

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may desire its immediate transmission, by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 741.

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1831.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Italy. By Josiah Conder, author of the "Modern Traveller." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1831. Duncan.

AFTER a long list of tours, and descriptive sketches, and guides,—all of which comparatively disappoint the reader in search of comprehensive knowledge,—we are here presented with a work whose purpose is to supply the defects of its predecessors; and, though concise in form, to make us amply acquainted with Italy and its inhabitants. The name of the writer, already so well known as the author of those highly interesting and valuable volumes the *Modern Traveller*,—a work which every year advances in popularity, as its merits come to be more fully examined,—is a sufficient attestation to the interest, impartiality, and intelligence, of his present design. Taking all the performances on Italy, which have been so copiously furnished during the last twenty years, combining their information, correcting their errors, reinforcing their anecdote and information by his own, and influenced by no authority but that of an excellent and practised judgment, he may congratulate himself on having compiled a work of the most serviceable, and not less of the most attractive nature, to every man who desires to have, in a portable size, a vade-mecum through Italy. For truly says the preface, "Stimulated by the public approbation awarded to his former work, as well as by the intrinsic interest of the subject of these volumes, the author has spared no pains to render them as complete and accurate as possible; and the delay which has occurred in their appearance has been occasioned by no remission of his labours, but by the very arduous nature of his complicated task. He does not shrink from any competent criticism, feeling assured that the work will be most favourably estimated by those who will be best able to detect its deficiencies. If it is not all that he could wish to have made it, he claims the merit of having, under all the circumstances, done his best. So wide are the discrepancies in the varying reports of our best writers, even upon points which it might seem easy to verify, or impossible to mistake, that it has often been a matter of no small perplexity to ascertain which statement might be most safely depended upon. Not to speak of the varying estimates of the area of Italy, given by Humboldt at 10,000, by Malte Brun at 15,000 square leagues; the reader will find, for instance, the height of the Falls of Terni stated, by different travellers, at 1060, 800, 266, and 200 feet; that of the Torre d'Asinello at Bologna, at 256, 327, 348, 376, and 476 feet; the Val di Chiana, at 60 miles in length and 3 in breadth, and again at 40 miles in length by from 7 to 12 in breadth; the height of the aqueduct at Spoleto, at 250 feet and 238 yards, &c. But in numberless instances, these variations have been too unimportant to notice, though they have materially

added to the difficulty of the writer's task. Who would have expected to find the accurate Gibbon guilty of the gross blunder of making the Minio flow into the Lago di Guarda?"

The plan of these volumes is that of a complete account of Italy as it is; a view of it in its political relations, natural qualities of character, produce, and soil; antiquities, architecture, general arts, &c.—all that can form matters of inquiry to an intelligent mind. Without the dryness of a road-book, it points out the routes to the principal points of course and curiosity; without the teasing minuteness of a "Guide," it leaves no remarkable church, picture, or object of ingenious invention, unnoticed; and without the intolerable prolixity and trifling of antiquarian detail, it traces vividly, and yet closely, those footsteps of ancient times which make Italy classic ground,—an illustrious cemetery, filled with the monuments of men and ages whose memory it is almost a religion to preserve. The arrangement which the author has adopted for his volumes, also appears to us to be admirably calculated to bring all those features into full relief. Noticing the actual territorial divisions as matters of geography, he follows in his description the routes which would be naturally presented to a traveller desirous of thoroughly investigating Italy. He makes the chief cities leading points of his narrative; and from each as a centre, he radiates out to the circumference of the circle which may be presumed to have been influenced by their character;—as, for example, Turin, Genoa, Milan, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Lucca, Bologna, Rome, and Naples. As it would swell this notice to a singularly inconvenient length to give all the passages which strike us as conceived with beauty, or described with force, we shall take only a few topics, as specimens of its information; inclining to the description of places which at this period, from political causes, possess an additional degree of public interest. We shall therefore dismiss the malaria, and leave Rome and Florence, with their statues, pictures, and churches, often vividly described by this writer, and turn to the districts in which the new Italian revolution is making progress; and first of Parma, whence the ex-empress of France has been lately ejected with so little ceremony.

"Parma, together with its little river of the same name, retains unchanged its ancient appellation. Like the greater number of Italian cities, it may justly boast a certain degree of beauty in its architecture. It covers a considerable area, its walls being between three and four miles in circumference, and contains a population amounting to between 30,000 and 35,000 souls. Lady Morgan describes its streets as, nevertheless, dull and dreary, 'lined with those mouldering edifices which the French call *massures*, the habitations of the lowly, and with some fine and almost ruinous palaces, the dwellings of the great. Almost every other building is a church; but of these churches, though all are rich within, few are finished without—

fact of common occurrence in Italy. The miserable little shops, the silent streets of Parma, shew no traces of its ancient commerce, when its market supplied wool to Europe. Now it exhibits only a hopeless indolence and a torpid inactivity. A little raw silk, and the cheese which is found so much better every where than in the district whence it takes its name, form the whole exports of the Parmesan States; and the only visible symptoms of internal trade are festoons of macaroni, and the swinging pewter basin which vibrates over the barber's shop. The barber of Italian towns is still a character, and differs little from the important personage who, in remoter times, gave heroes to comedy, and *intriguants* to novels. His shop alone is secure of custom, where all must shave *sometimes*, and where no one shaves himself. While the barber's shop is the emporium of news and the mart of trade in the morning, the *caffè*, after the church, seemed to be, in Parma, the principal place of resort to persons of all ranks. These *caffès*, modelled upon the French, and about as splendid as such festive rendezvous are in a third-rate provincial town in France, are still the gayest things in Parma. The churches are evidently the fashionable evening lounge; for, though we saw but very few carriages on the *corso*, and found the theatre empty, the churches were brilliantly illuminated; and the votarists were so numerous within, that many, unable to proceed further, knelt in the street round the doors of entrance, while the benediction was pronouncing. Parma is extremely Spanish, from having been long the residence of a Spanish court, and governed by Spanish influence. * * * In an attic apartment of the Farnese palace, the traveller is shewn the splendid Parisian wardrobe of the ex-Empress of France. Massive toilet-tables of *or-molu*; a beautifully sculptured mirror; the cot of the young 'King of Rome,' of mother-of-pearl inlaid with gold; vases and basins of solid silver, washed with gold; these and other articles of imperial luxury, the memorials of fallen greatness, together with Napoleon's travelling bedstead, and various other things belonging to him, are here fondly or ostentatiously preserved by the present sovereign of Parma—once the imperial mistress of France, now sunk into 'the sole directress of the monotonous concerns of a petty state,' with no one to soothe her sorrows or to enliven the dulness of her present life—an empress without an empire, a widow while her husband was yet living, and now a childless mother with a living son. Her majesty (for she still retains that high style) resides principally at her country villa at Colorno, ten miles north of Parma, visiting her capital only during the carnival. She is said to be much beloved by her subjects."

Modena, another of the lately revolutionised states, follows.

"This city, which has been much embellished within the last fifty years, has a very handsome and cleanly appearance, together with an air of gaiety and liveliness, which bespeaks it to be the residence of a court. The

recent improvements (chiefly in the *Strada Maestra*) have divided it into the new and the old city. Its general architecture is striking to a stranger, the greater part of the streets being built with open arcades, which add greatly to the beauty of the place, and afford a welcome shade or shelter from the heat or the storm. The ducal palace, which stands isolated in the great square, is a handsome structure; 'not, like that of Parma, on too great a scale for the state, but completely finished, superbly furnished, and kept up in a suitable style. Among its decorations is a rare and very beautiful marble, called *scogliato*, of a bright azure, slightly mixed with deeper shades of blue.' The ducal library, well known under the name of the *Biblioteca Estense*, contains 60,000 volumes, and is esteemed highly valuable. It was formed of the Ferrara library, to which great additions have been made; and two of the most eminent literati which Italy has produced in modern times, have successively filled the office of librarian here—Muratori (born at Vignola in this duchy) at the beginning of the last century, and Tiraboschi (a native of Bergamo) about 1780. The picture gallery, though despoiled of some of its most celebrated pictures, is still one of the finest collections in Italy. A copy only of the famous *Notte* of Correggio, is now to be seen here, which is said, however, to give no bad idea of the admirable effect of the original. The subject is, the Adoration of the Infant Saviour by the Shepherds. The principal light emanates from the body of the Infant, illuminating the surrounding objects; but a secondary light is borrowed from a group of angels above, which, while it aids the general effect, is itself irradiated by the glory breaking from the Child. The face of the new-born Saviour is skillfully hidden by its oblique position; but that of the Virgin is warmly irradiated, the forehead only being thrown into shade. The glow which illuminates the piece is heightened to the imagination by the attitude of a shepherdess, who shades her eyes with her hand. The glimmering of day-break, which shews the figures on the back-ground, contributes to the splendour of this noble composition."

Bologna, the most successful of the present candidates for independence, has been always of a strangely republican cast, and worn its papal chains with a good deal of scorn: it has prospered accordingly.

"On approaching the city, the country gradually improves, and becomes better wooded. The extreme fertility of the rich plain in which it stands is indicated by the heaviness of the grain, the height and vigour of the full-eared maize, and the incomparably fine growth of the hemp. In the neatness of the cottages, the careful husbandry, and the general appearance of the population, there are also signs of a greater degree of prosperity than in almost any other part of Italy. The Bolognese has always been the most flourishing of the four papal legations; owing, Bishop Burnet tells us, to its peculiar constitution. 'For Bologna,' he says, 'delivered itself to the popedom upon a capitulation, by which there are many privileges reserved to it. Crimes, there, are only punished in the persons of those who commit them; but there are no confiscations of estates; and though the authority in criminal matters belongs to the pope, and is managed by a legate and his officers, yet, the civil government, the magistracy, and the powers of judicature in civil matters, are entirely in the hands of the state. By this regulation it is, that, as the riches of Bologna amaze a stranger, it being neither on a navi-

gable river, nor the centre of a sovereignty where a court is kept; so, the pope draws much more (in taxes) from this place of liberty than from those where his authority is unlimited and absolute, but that are almost quite abandoned.' Another favourable circumstance is, that the sale of the monastic property during the occupation of the French has greatly multiplied the number of the smaller landed proprietors, and raised up a thriving agricultural population. In one respect, however, that revolution has led to disastrous results. It has afforded opportunity and pretext to the restored government for depriving the Bolognese of most of their ancient privileges. By a papal rescript dated July 6, 1816, the popular magistracy and tribunals, the ancient faculties, the government of the militia, the right of coining money, and the right of popular election, were cancelled and annulled; and Bologna is now subject to the same laws and regulations as the rest of the states of the church. Bologna is picturesquely situated at the base of the Appennines; the Reno passes through the city, and the Savena washes its walls. It is surrounded with a high brick wall, about six (Italian) miles in circuit, and contains a population of between 60,000 and 70,000 souls. On approaching the city, its curious leaning towers and high antique spires, with the singular arcade leading up to the church of the Madonna di San Luca, perched on a steep hill overhanging the Reno, have a singular and striking effect. Though one of the oldest cities in Italy, it is one of the best preserved, and has a venerable appearance, without being ruinous. Its streets are lined with arcades, affording a covered footway on each side, as at Padua and Modena. If less elegant in appearance than the latter city, it has nothing of the monotonous, sombre character of the former. Its fine lofty arcades are supported on well-proportioned columns, and the architecture is in better taste, more finished, and on a larger scale. The city abounds with large churches and handsome palaces; and if these are not distinguished by any very striking architectural excellence, the general style is good, and the effect pleasing."

"We have yet to speak of what was once the glory of Bologna, its University,—one of the oldest in Europe, being founded in 1119, and the first in which academical degrees were conferred. 'It was within her walls, during the tumult and desolation of the eleventh century, that learning first attempted to raise her head; and scholars and soldiers were often mingled in the same street, which resounded alternately with the shouts of warriors and the vociferation of disputants. In the twelfth century, the almost incredible number of ten thousand students was assembled there; and each country of Europe had its regents and professors, to prevent a second confusion of tongues in this modern Babel. The civil and canon laws were the favourite, almost the exclusive studies. Paris addressed herself more particularly to theology. Salerno was equally unrivalled in medical pursuits; but it flourished only under the humble name of school; and the diploma which, in process of time, constituted it a university, seems to have been the signal for the expiration of its learning, and the extinction of its authority. Padua and Oxford now began to acquire celebrity. The former university, a sort of offset from that of Bologna, soon eclipsed the medical school of Salerno. The latter, in the host of its students, if in no other respect, far outstripped every other. In the year 1340, the university of Oxford is said to have contained no fewer

than 30,000 students. The schools of Bologna have been distinguished by one remarkable peculiarity: in the number of its learned female members and professors, its university stands alone. In the fourteenth century, Giovanni d'Andrea, professor of jurisprudence, had two daughters, one of whom, named Novella, when her father was prevented from delivering his lectures, was accustomed to supply his place from behind a curtain,—which, we are told, was

* drawn before her,
Lest, if her charms were seen, the students
Should let their young eyes wander o'er her,
And quite forget their jurisprudence."

In later times, the chairs of the university have occasionally been filled by female professors of eminent attainments. Not many years before Mrs. Piozzi visited Bologna, *la dotteressa*, Laura Bassi, gave lectures upon the mathematics and natural philosophy, till she grew very old and infirm; and her pupils always handed her very respectfully to and from the doctor's chair. A marble tablet has been erected to her memory. Many learned ladies of France and Germany were at that time members of the university. Madonna Manzolina was about the same time professor of anatomy. Still more recently, the professorship of Greek was held by Signora Clotilda Tambroni, whose severity, we are told, is still remembered by her pupils. The university of Bologna, although it has long been on the decline, is on a much better footing now than prior to 1798, when monkish professors taught nothing but a sophistical and rancorous theology, together with the narrow principles of canon law. * * * It now possesses the best and most costly instruments, as well as a large botanic garden. The number of professors (stated by Eustace to be seventy) is at present about twenty-six. That of students, a few years ago, was 550. The library contains 200,000 volumes."

We have thus run lightly over the volumes, which deserve an ample and attentive study, and which we should prefer either on an Italian tour, or as an intelligent conductor through the delights and wonders of the finest region of the world for the traveller at his own fireside, to any work that has been hitherto furnished by English literature. An interesting preface, containing a catalogue *raisonné* of the chief authorities on the subject, displays the singular extent of inquiry and diligence resorted to by Mr. Conder for the completion of his volumes on Italy. We have only to add, that the embellishments are numerous and beautifully executed: indeed, they are equal to some of the much-prized Annuals.

Destiny; or, the Chief's Daughter. By the Author of "Marriage," and the "Inheritance." 3 vols. 12mo. Edinburgh, 1831, R. Cadell; London, Whittaker and Co.

To do full justice to an excellent novel, it should scarcely be judged as "one by itself, one;" but rather with reference to its thousand competitors. Comparisons are odious, we grant; but is it not their truth which makes them odious? no falsehood was ever half so afflicting as a disagreeable verity. To appreciate, therefore, the merit of the three clever volumes before us, compare them with the trash, "without mark or likelihood," which daily issues from the press—historical novels, which have laid Holinshed, &c., not their author's, invention under contribution; political novels, made up from last year's newspapers; or fashionable novels, each resembling the other, as do the parties whose chronicles they

profess to be. Instead of such "dull reiteration," we have here a work that really does owe something to its author's talents, that calls upon the inventive faculty, and that is indebted nothing to either the peerage or the papers. Miss Ferrier is evidently a woman of strong practical sense, great knowledge of character, a keen perception of the ridiculous, and a wonderful power of re-creating the images impress on her mind again on paper. She is almost unrivalled in her portraiture of an oddity; the absurdities stand forth so actual and so tangible—or, to use a national phrase, so life-like. *Destiny* is of a species that may well be called the novel of character—it is in the development of character and its results that our author excels. Glenroy may almost be termed an historical picture; the selfishness of small and daily greatness, the exaggerating dignity of the Highland chief, the profusion misnamed generosity, the indulgence wrongfully termed affection—are all drawn in colours as forcible as they are true. Benbowie, the chief's silent companion, whose great distinction is his ugly waistcoats, whose only agreeable quality is acquiescence, and whose constant reply to Glenroy is an affirmative, or, as our author neatly terms it, a confirmative, is another genuine personage. The Rev. Duncan M'Dow is also perfect: coarse, obtuse, selfish, with that "dullness which ever loves a joke," a loud laugh rather, indifferent to the feelings of others, because quite unconscious of them. Happy are those who have no Mr. M'Dows among their acquaintance! Iuch Orran is a finely dried and preserved specimen of "a particular man,"—to use the author's own words, "Many and various were the rumours afloat concerning him. The only point they all agreed in was, that he was a very particular man—which is the next thing to being called a Hydra. *** He recollected that he was a particular man; and even a great man must give way to a particular man, inasmuch as the one is sometimes a poor man, and the other is always a rich man." But though we have not room to go through the whole catalogue of characters, we must not omit Mrs. Macauley, the most simple, kind-hearted creature that ever nursed a fit of the gout. After all, affection is the best moral beautifier. We must give a conversation between her and the chief, premising that the boy Ronald therein mentioned is the object of Glenroy's anger, from a distant kinsman having made him his heir; and the chief is one who whenever he is angry thinks himself ill-used.

"You'll really make these children as great fools as you are yourself," cried Glenroy, impatiently. "How can you put such nonsense into their heads!" "Me, Glenroy! 'deed, I never put any thing into their heads. I would be very sorry; so far from that, when the boys said that you hated Ronald—for he was a bad boy—I said to them: Well, childer, your papa may say what he pleases, and you ought to mind every thing he says, when it is good and fit to be remembered; and when he happens to say what is maybe not just so right, then you must be sure to forget it." "I really don't believe there is such another fool as yourself in existence," cried Glenroy; "and I only wish you had this gout of mine in your tongue, to silence it." "Well, I'm sure I wish I had, if it would take it out of your toe, Glenroy; but wait till you hear." "Oh," says Norman, "I shall take care never to forget that he cheated me out of an estate." "Nor I," says Reginald, "that he had the impudence to want to marry Edith; a pretty husband, indeed, for

Edith, a poor tacksman's son!" Childer, says I, I fear you read your Bible to little purpose, or you would not speak evil of your neighbour, or be so scornful of any body for being more humbly born than yourselves; for we are such curious creatures, we cannot tell what may happen to us. You ought to remember how Joseph, that was sold for a slave, came to be a ruler over his proud brethren; and was not there King David, the greatest of all the kings of the earth,—what was he but a poor shepherd boy? But it pleased God to make him a great king; and if it please Providence to appoint that Ronald should live to become a great man, who knows but he may be married to Miss Edith—"Providence!—appoint!—what is it you mean, Mrs. Macauley? do you know what it is you are saying?" cried Glenroy, furiously. "Deed do I, Glenroy, and I'm sure so do you, that it is Providence that appoints our lot—"Providence!—appoint!—lot!—do you mean to make my children predestinarians?" cried Glenroy, passionately. "I thought you had been merely a simpleton—but I see you're a most mischievous creature, and I cannot suffer you in my family, if you sport such doctrines as these." "Well, Glenroy, if you think so, I cannot help it;" and poor Mrs. Macauley's heart rose at the thoughts of having to choose between her chief and her conscience. "But I don't believe you know yourself what it is you mean," cried he, somewhat mollified at sight of her distress. "Deed, then, but I know very well, Glenroy." "Then I say you are a very dangerous and mischievous woman," cried Glenroy, enraged that she would not take advantage of the loophole he had opened for her escape. "Well, maybe I am, Glenroy," was the humble reply; "but I'm very sure I do not mean it." "You are really not fit to associate with either men or children," cried the chief, striking his crutch on the floor as he spoke. "Well; may be not," was said in a very dejected tone; "but you may say what you please of me, Glenroy—for there's no harm in that; but I do not like to hear you casting out with Providence." "Who's casting out, as you call it, with Providence, you old goose?" "Well, I really thought you was affronted at my saying that we did not get every thing our own way in this world, but that Providence appoints our lot for us." "Then I tell you again, Mrs. Macauley, that I will not suffer such doctrines in my family; I'm for none of your predestinarian notions here. I suppose you'll have my servants cutting my throat, and saying it was appointed. I—I—it's really a most infamous doctrine." "Oh! Glenroy, that is not the Christian notion of the thing at all; it's only poor ignorant heathen craters, or them who do not take pains to read their Bible, who can misuse it that way; for how can we think we are appointed to do mischief to one another, when does not He tell us that we are to love our neighbours as ourselves?" "Deed, if an angel were to tell me the contrary, I would not believe it." "You really—you know nothing about the matter, and I desire I may hear no more such doctrines; there's no knowing where it would end." "Deed then, I think it would just end in our being of contented minds, and learning to walk humbly with God, casting all our care upon Him who careth for us." "Oh, you are setting up for a saint too! but I'm for no saints in this house, remember." "Well, you know if you wish me to go my way, I cannot help it; it is my duty to go." Here tears streamed down Mrs. Macauley's cheeks. "Yes, yes, you're ready to go, and leave me at the very

time when you might be of some use; you might at least have the discretion to stay till I have got somebody to take your place; but do as you please." "Oh, Glenroy, how can you think it would please me to leave you and your children!" cried poor Mrs. Macauley, quite overcome. "Well, stay where you are," cried Glenroy, somewhat softened; "only don't go and fill the children's heads with these pernicious doctrines of yours." Mrs. Macauley's face fell at the conclusion of this sentence. "I must speak the truth to them, Glenroy," said she, with a sigh, "whatever may come of it; and I think we are such curious craters, and know so little, that we cannot tell what may happen to us. It may be God's will to raise us up, or to cast us down." "Are you at it again," interrupted Glenroy, furiously; "when I tell you, Mrs. Macauley, I will not suffer these doctrines in my family?" "Well, Glenroy, I am sorry it should be my lot to displease you—for I owe you a great deal of kindness, and I would lay down the hair of my head for you and your childer; but I cannot give up my principles." "Who's meddling with your principles?" demanded Glenroy, again softened at sight of her distress. "Well, I thought it was not like you to do it; you who have such good principles of your own." "It's my opinion," said Glenroy, "you know nothing about principles—I don't believe you know what they are; are they flesh and blood, or are they skin and bone?" "Oh! Glenroy, I wonder to hear you, who have so much good sense, speak that way, when you know what respectable things principles are, and what poor craters we would be without them. No, Glenroy, when I die, I will leave those things behind me; but I expect to carry my principles along with me—for no doubt they will be of use to me in the next world." "That's very true," said Benbowie, waking out of a doze; "on my conscience, we should keep all we can." "I don't believe there's a man on earth but myself that could put up with two such idiots," muttered Glenroy. "Oh! 'deed, we have all our appointed trials, Glenroy," said Mrs. Macauley, looking in his face with the most perfect good-nature and sympathy; "but we have all a great deal to be thankful for, too, and myself most of all; for 'man proposes, but God disposes,' and so He has disposed you to be a good and kind friend to me, Glenroy." "You speak a great deal of nonsense," said the chief, whose wrath, having had its full swing, now evaporated; "but I don't believe you know what you say, and I dare say you mean well; and there's the children calling you." And he graciously extended his hand, which received a kindly pressure from the placable Mrs. Macauley."

Our limits only permit us to point attention to a most touching and beautiful scene at the end of the first volume—we allude to that where Ronald gazes on his unconscious family; and we regret we can do scant justice to the sweet and gentle Edith, the very personification of "how divine a thing" a woman may be made. We should, moreover, have liked to introduce Mr. M'Dow in his married state; but we have only space to commend these parts most heartily to our readers. One great charm of the volumes is the vein of fine taste and feeling that runs through them; the quotations that are made are gems of their kind; and to our taste, these treasured memories are most graceful evidence of "the fine fellowship of kindred minds." We now leave the *Chief's Daughter* to that fair favour she so well deserves to find with the public.

Dramatic Annual, 1831. A Playwright's Adventures. By Frederick Reynolds. 18mo. pp. 356. London, 1831. Longman and Co.

THE title-page is a misnomer; for the adventures are those of one Vivid, the author of an excellent and successful comedy, and consequently no "Playwright," but a sterling dramatic writer. And these adventures, we are sorry to say, are exceedingly commonplace: the mere usual routine of two young lovers, separated by cruel fate, and brought together by such accidents as falls from vicious horses, being nearly drowned but not quite, meeting at every strange turn of life, saving from the clutches of what the Irish call an abductor, and other cases of rescue too tedious to mention, till in the end they are rivetted together fast as the law can make them.

Not expecting this sort of thing from Mr. Reynolds, we are disappointed; and our disappointment is the greater as we looked for an abundance of whim, anecdote, and smart observation, not only on the stage, but on society at large. Having, however, but a sprinkling of these qualities, we shall do our endeavour to illustrate the volume in the most favourable light by their selection. And first, of the obstacles to play-writing, the experienced author tells us, when Vivid resolved to pursue that course—

"In vain also did other well-wishers point out the various difficulties attendant on dramatic composition. In vain did they remind him that his first difficulty consisted in pleasing himself—his second difficulty in pleasing the manager—his third in pleasing the actors—his fourth in pleasing the licenser—his fifth in pleasing the audience—his sixth in pleasing the newspapers—and, in addition to all these, the actors must please not to be taken ill, the weather must please not to be unfavourable, the opposing theatre must please not to put up strong bills; and then!—what then?—why then, 'Please to pay the bearer the small sum of * * *'; and, N.B. which sum is sometimes, *par accident*, not paid at all."

There is so much truth in this, that it is surprising any one should attempt dramatic composition: but hundreds do so every season; and what between their own trash and the difficulties in the way of getting aught good performed, our theatres are what we see.* The subject is farther exposed in a dialogue between the pseudo author and Charles Candide, a manager of one of the great theatres.

"Come," said Mr. Candide, "sit down, sir, and I will soon convince you that I am not exactly so great and powerful a personage as you suppose me to be. First, give me your hand; next, a bumper to our better acquaintance. There; and now allow me to ask—Would you treat an actor with similar respect?" "Certainly not, sir. I look upon him as one who, in most respects, is a dependent on the manager." "You mistake. The manager is, now-a-days, dependent on him, at least on every first-rate performer; but, by way of preamble, please to understand that the remarks I am about to make are only applicable to those actors and actresses who demand and receive large nightly salaries; for as to the second, third, and fourth-rate performers, i. e.

* Near the end Mr. R. makes one advise Vivid "the writing by steam—otherwise 'cribbing' from *revue-vues*;" and adds—"Modern dramatists are completely justified in adopting this system; for when the company is *shy*, and the cash is *shy*, none but a rich or independent author can afford to devote a whole year's labour to the composition of that precarious commodity, a comedy in five acts; and certainly several living dramatists are fully capable of producing such commodity."

the stock company—why, looking upon each of them as my fellow-labourer in an unproductive vineyard, I am consequently their advocate and champion." "I comprehend: you only mean to complain of what Churchill calls the 'monarch players.' 'Certainly not. [i. e. certainly ay?] But the truth is, since the star system commenced, and the salaries have been nearly more than trebled, these 'monarch players' have become so much above their employer, that when on a Saturday (pay day) I drive to the theatre in a hackney-coach, I am often prevented getting up to the stage-door in consequence of the number of their gay chariots, cabriolets, and other handsome equipages." "Indeed! and authors?" earnestly inquired Vivid, but in his usual unsophisticated style. "How many authors' carriages drive up?" "Oh! as to authors," replied the smiling manager, "two or three of them, perhaps, mount old umbrellas; but when some people are overpaid, other people must be necessarily underpaid, you know, and—?" "How? why, I thought, at least I have heard of a thousand pounds having been made by a comedy." "True; but in that day there were no stars, or if there were, they had gazers, and at any rate did not *rise* in demand as they fell in attraction. Colman received for *John Bull* eleven hundred pounds, and he well deserved such remuneration; for the comedy averaged four hundred and seventy pounds for forty-eight nights; and the salary of no actor who performed in it (and amongst such actors were George Cooke, Lewis, Fawcett, Emery, John Johnstone, &c.) exceeded twenty pounds a week; whereas, 'there be players' who latterly have actually received double that sum per night! and this at the time when a first-rate actor (not singer) at Paris is content with getting about four hundred pounds per annum." "Well, but excuse me, my good sir, if the system does not answer, why go on giving such high and ruinous salaries?" "Why, 'there's the rub'; and I can only thus explain the case: you have heard, I presume, of two rival stage-coach proprietors, who, in the frenzy of competition, blind with rage and jealousy, became so determined to outvie each other in the number of customers, that at last each ran his coach from Exeter to London, not only *gratis*, but actually paid for every passenger's provisions during the journey. Such is nearly mine and my rival manager's stage contest; and till we can get an *understanding* (not so easy a theatrical acquirement, I assure you), and imitate the example of our predecessors, those firm allies, Messrs. Sheridan and Harris, why, season after season we shall only open the doors of our magnitudinous concerns to find provisions for others, certainly not for ourselves." "So it appears; and yet, I believe, sir, you will frankly acknowledge, that you sometimes reap a productive harvest." "We do, once in three or four years; and, *entre nous*, I'll tell you how such harvest is produced; but mind, your finger on your lips." Vivid bowed assent, and Mr. Candide continued. "Why, aware, sir, that of late years more has been achieved *off* than on the stage, we invent, or rather *manufacture*, an histrionic lion or lioness." "What? I don't understand." "Observe! In the event of two or three disastrous seasons, that formidable champion, the press, always most liberally and good-naturedly comes forward, and offers to rally round the falling house. After various preparatory spivies, we then bring out our manufactured novelty—our aforesaid lion or lioness—of course taking care that the curtain shall draw up to a crowded audience; for if it

be a bad house, the town regularly deem it to be a bad performance. Then, as to applause, in addition to our own rank and file, the dread of closing our doors induces so many hundreds to open their hands and mouths, that three rounds and continued *bravos* are secured to every attitude and clap-trap. Next, if a tragedy be selected for this important first appearance, we rely on the never-failing pathetic author's producing tears; but having three or four *fainters* at command, we ourselves bring them into action." "Capital! Why, you leave nothing to chance?" "Nothing; for, the curtain down, the hackneyed call, amidst waving of hats and handkerchiefs, is huzzaingly made and acceded to. Laurel is likewise thrown on the stage; and next morning the *toesin* of panegyric being sounded in every liberal paper, in a day or two after the manager not only raises the salary, but publicly, in the green-room, makes a brilliant and appropriate present; next, most of the print-shops display a likeness of the new wonder, whose defects actually become beauties; then, in case of the slightest indisposition, bulletins are issued; and the box-keeper is also ordered to state that 'not a box is to be had for a month.' Such a sufficient quantity of dust is thrown into John Bull's eyes, that he cannot see any mode of escape, and therefore, though at least he finds it out, he comes till he does find it out; and which act of kindness is all that is required in a city whose population consists of above a million and a half of capable customers. There—don't you call this management?"

Upon this picture the only remark we shall offer is in defence of at least one organ of public opinion. The *Literary Gazette*, though kindly disposed to encourage every species of rising talent, in literature, in the arts, or on the stage, never lent a line to the manufacture of either lion or lioness; but, on the contrary, has been ever bold in pulling the lion's skin off any ass that attempted to bray a roar from under such covering. It is, no doubt, very difficult for the press to keep itself quite free from influence, whether favourable or unfavourable, (but especially from the former, generated, perhaps, by friendly intercourse, by a knowledge of matters justly bearing upon a case though unfit for public reasoning, or by many adventitious circumstances); yet we will venture to say, that its particular and general independence is far more worthy of approbation than deserving of covert censure. It requires an inflexible sense of duty to induce an editor to be the means of wounding the feelings or injuring the interests of persons whom he esteems; but we claim, not only for our own publication, but for many of our contemporaries, the meed earned by this most painful of all our sacrifices—the sacrifice of private sentiments to honest and independent responsibility. As for the opposite innuendo—that of indulging in resentments or enmities—it is beneath an honourable mind to notice it. We have nothing, therefore, to detain us from another extract; and we fall on Westminster and Winchester schools, with instances of the scandalous and demoralising fagging system. Vivid is on the coach for London:—

"Among other passengers, there were two little boys about eight or nine years of age, accompanied by a livery servant; and it appeared, from their conversation, that one was a Winchester, and the other a Westminster scholar. The Bartholomewtide holidays having lately concluded, they were both returning to *purgatory*, and were disputing aloud which had undergone, or would still undergo most school

hardships. The little Winchester asked his fellow-sufferer if ever he had been locked up by the big boys (as he termed them) in Westminster Abbey? 'Because,' added he, 'last winter I passed one whole frosty night in our cathedral.' 'Very well,' replied the Westminster, 'and what did I and five little second-form boys undergo, one dark December evening, in the cloisters?' 'What?' rejoined the little Winchester. 'Why, the gravediggers having dug a deep grave (preparatory to a corpse being buried in it next morning), as usual, placed a few loose boards over it, and left their work for the night. Soon after, as I and my little chums were passing, in our way from school to our boarding-house, we were suddenly pounced upon and seized by half a dozen head boys, who, having removed the boards, instantly, sans cérémonie, forced us all into the grave; and then, having replaced the said boards, they all commenced dancing upon them, and thus sung aloud:

'Earth shall cover ye,
We'll dance over ye.
Fol loi de riddle loll.'

Then, would you believe it? though we were shuddering—nay, almost senseless with cold and terror, yet, on their stamping, and in a loud threatening tone, calling out 'Chorus! join in chorus!' we were actually obliged to sing out, or rather sigh out,

'Earth doth cover us,
They dance over us,
Fol-loi-de-riddle-loll—Oh! oh! oh!'

'However,' continued the Westminster, 'the Abbey clock tolling nine, our tyrannical seniors all fled to the dormitory, and we, the poor entombed juniors, more dead than alive, crawled out, one by one, and at last tottered to the boarding-house, where the increased dread of our despotic lords compelled us, in answer to the mistress's inquiries, to assign any cause but the real one for our alarm and absence.' The little Winchester resumed; and, as if his senses had not yet recovered from the fright, thus flourished away: 'Ay; but on that night, when I was shut up in the cathedral, on the bell tolling 'one,' did not a supernatural light make its appearance—and did not the organ, of its own accord, strike up? and, then, did not the effigies of Cardinal Beaufort, Bishop Gardiner, William Rufus, and Inigo Jones, led on by the grim king of antics, commence the 'dance of death?' and then——' Here the argument was stopped by the stopping of the coach."

After the severe exposure of this sort of nefarious tyranny at Winchester School—(see the *Literary Gazette* for 1829)—we had hoped the practice would have been reformed altogether. But it is not so; and the painfully ludicrous exemplification of its continuance related by Mr. Reynolds, is no caricature or exaggeration of the sufferings of the unhappy younger members of these places of tuition. Is it not astonishing that the masters of these schools should not, for their own sakes, set their faces against the cruelties and degradations to which the children confided to their charge are subjected? Within the last month we have been made acquainted with the abuse of power by head boys at Westminster, of which we could have formed no conception without actual proof. Literally, the torments inflicted by ruffian despots on their juniors are incredible: and what are the results? the decay of the school! for what parent will send his son, under the pretence of public education, to be treated worse than a dog, his spirit broken, and his character rendered slavish and deceitful by the caprice and barbarity of uncontrolled viciousness, alike

destructive of the moral future—of the oppressor and the victim. Earnestly do we trust that these remarks may recall attention to this most important question.

We shall now shortly dismiss the volume before us. The intrigue story of *Lady Arden* (founded on a notorious affair at a *déjeûné* the season before last) borders too closely on the license of *Tom Jones*, to be consistent with the better taste of our day. At p. 260 will be found a pretty considerable detail of what active travellers can accomplish in forty-eight hours.

"On their arrival within a mile of Geneva, they took up their abode at the Hotel d'Angleterre, which is built on the very shore of the lake; and they were all so delighted with the house and its situation, that they determined upon remaining there a couple of days; during which period Vivid and Lady Henrietta, accompanied by her father and Mrs. Almack, took various pleasurable excursions; sometimes visiting Geneva, sometimes various ancient chateaux—amongst others, Voltaire's residence at Ferney—and frequently sailing on the lake."

We conclude with a trio of the best *jeux d'esprit* we can find.

"A third anecdote: was that of an actor, whose lower limbs (i.e. those by which he walked) were so tremendously thick and unwieldy, that, on his being thrown out of a cab, the wags said, that he had broken his right leg with the greatest difficulty."

"On Vivid being asked whether love-making or quarrelling predominated behind the scenes—'Oh! by far the latter,' he replied; 'however, I must say, your true wrangling brethren of the sock and buskin soon make it up again, and in the height of their dispute mix kind, familiar expressions with angry ones;—such as, 'Tis a lie, my dear Tom, &c.' As a proof—not a week ago, a deputy manager, after having written to a monarch-player and threatened, if he did not return to his duty and complete his engagement, an action would forthwith be brought, he (the hostile manager) thus curiously concluded his letter—'And, wishing you success, I remain truly yours, &c.'"

"It appeared that on returning from the duel, the captain indulged in his usual mode of getting relief whenever he had at all suffered by over excitement, i.e. by ringing either his sitting-room or bed-chamber bell regularly every four or five minutes; and on this occasion he continued ringing them with such increased fury, that the quiet old landlady told him, that he must either leave off thus for ever disturbing the other lodgers, or instantly quit the house. Having often threatened him before, she now insisted on being obeyed; when, after some remonstrances on his part, finding her inexorable, he consented to leave off ringing the bells, provided he might keep quiet possession. This being agreed to by the good old lady, all went on peaceably till the evening, when, about nine o'clock, the report of a pistol was heard in his chamber. Every body rushed in, expecting to find he had destroyed himself; when, to their astonishment, he stood erect before them, and said, coolly, 'By the powers! if I mayn't ring a bell, what better noise than this can I make, honeys, just to get a little attendance?'"

We are afraid our literary examples cannot recommend the Playwright to the highest share of popular favour; yet, for the common and readily-pleased reader, it has attractions enough to while away a few idle hours, even in this point of view. But it possesses a superior value, and one which is worth its whole price

twice told. We allude to the numerous designs which accompany it, from the pencil of W. H. Brooke. Beside those illustrative of the author's narration, are others purely inventive, displaying a fertility of genius and imagination, both in the serious and comic of art, which must increase even this artist's reputation.

Among this class we were struck with two in perfect contrast. Success is designated by a pair of dashing sparks kicking the world before them in the way of a football; while the want of success is represented by a poor fellow out at elbows, hissed at by a goose and a serpent. The jubilee in honour of Shakespeare is humorously hit off; where the characters who formed the procession, from the drenching nature of the day, were obliged to march under umbrellas. Mr. Brooke has introduced the ghost in Hamlet, followed by Caliban thus furnished. These, with many others, display very superior qualities; for in them are admirably united humour without caricature, and the imaginative with sound principles of art.

A Narrative of a Visit to the Court of Sind; a Sketch of the History of Cutch, &c. &c. By James Burnes, Surgeon to the Resident at Bhoj. 8vo. pp. 253. Bombay, Summa-char Press. Reprinted: Edinburgh, 1831. J. Stark.

A VOLUME equally interesting and unpretending; and illustrative of a country of which we know comparatively little, though it was traversed by Scylax, the admiral of Darius Hytaspes, and by Alexander the Great, and is the Delta of one of the noblest rivers in the world. Besides a considerable addition to modern geography, Mr. Burnes furnishes an entertaining narrative of the court of the Ameers of Sind, and of the manners of their subjects; but as even their territory is not accurately known to Europeans, we shall begin our review by stating what it is. "The dominions of the Ameers of Sind extend from the district of Shikarpoor on the frontier of Cabul, and the island of Bukkor in the Indus, along the level plain, watered by that river, to the sea; a space of about two hundred and fifty miles. Their general boundaries are the British principality of Cutch, and the Indian Ocean to the south; the kingdom of Jessulmere and the Registah, or Sandy Desert, to the east; the mountains of Belochistan on the west; and the provinces of Seewistan and Bahawalpore on the north. The Indus traverses the country in a direction nearly diagonal; fertilising the soil in its course, but, like the Nile, often proving pernicious to those who dwell on its banks, by the swamps which its annual inundations create. The temperature in the summer months is high, and proportionally low in the winter season. * * * Hyderabad, the capital, is situated about 130 miles from the sea, on the eastern side of the river. Its population may be estimated at 20,000 souls; and that of Tatta, the only other city of note in the province, at 40,000."

Without going into its previous history, we may say: "On the distribution of the Mogul realms into Soobahs or divisions, in the time of Akber, Sind was attached to Mooltan, but was occasionally ruled by separate viceroys, nominated by the court of Hindostan, till the invasion of Nadir Shah, when it was ceded to Persia by virtue of the treaty concluded between that monarch and the Emperor Mahomed the Second; who, to use the polished terms of the instrument itself, 'in consideration of an affection stronger than father ever shewed to son, or brother to brother,' dismem-

bered to his conqueror, as a peace-offering, all the territories bordering on the Indus which were then deemed worthy of his acceptance. This arrangement concluded, Nadir Shah visited Tatta; but his assassination, which occurred soon after at Meshed, in Khorassan, having left a field open for the ambitious schemes of his general, Ahmed Khan Sedozi, that aspiring chief declared himself King of Cabul, and laid the foundation of the Douranee empire, to which Sindé, after a time, submitted, and has ever since been considered subordinate. The house of Calora claimed a lineage from the princely blood of Abbas, the uncle of the prophet; but its greatness in Sindé is traced to Adam Shah, a native of Belochistan, who gained a high influence from the reputed sanctity of his character, and as the chosen disciple and delegate of a famous Mohammedan preacher in the middle of the fifteenth century of our era, and whose descendants, inheriting the holiness of their ancestor, succeeded to his spiritual power, and were revered as saints, till about 1705, when they were honoured with a title and a jaghire, by the great Aurungzebe. With temporal rank thus added to religious veneration, the grandeur of the family rapidly increased; and in a few years their glory reached its zenith by the issue of a firman, under the emperor's signet, installing their representative in the viceregal government of Tatta. The patent for this investiture was granted about 1735, in the person of Meean Noor Mahomed, who may be styled the flower of the race."

Of Belochistan, Pottinger's travels gave us some account; and respecting Sindé itself, the author refers for information to various Indian Reports, of which we could have wished he had incorporated the marrow in his own relation, as they are sealed books to the English reader. But we must be content with what he has done; and therefore proceed to his personal observations on a visit to Hyderabad in 1827-8, which he performed as a medical man, at the request of the principal chiefs, one of whom, Meer Mourad Ali, was supposed to be dangerously ill at the time.

About the end of last century, after the common mutations of oriental courts, intrigues, assassinations, &c. &c., a person named Futteh Ali, descended from the chief of a Beloch tribe, called Talpoor, and several of whose ancestors (who had for generations held the highest offices of state) were murdered by the rulers of the Calora dynasty, mounted the musnud, "and was shortly afterwards confirmed as ruler of the country by the patent of the king, Timour Shah. On his own elevation, this prince liberally resolved to admit to a participation in his high destiny his three younger brothers, Ghoolam Ali, Kurm Ali, and Mourad Ali; and the four agreed to reign together, under the denomination of the Ameers, or lords of Sindé. While they all lived, the strong and unvarying attachment they evinced for each other gained them the honourable appellation of the *Char Yar*, or 'the four friends;' and although Meer Futteh Ali died in 1801, and Ghoolam Ali in 1811, this government, a phenomenon in history, has continued, with little alteration, from its first commencement to the present moment. There are still some remnants of the exiled house living under the protection of Runjeet Sing, the celebrated Sikh chieftain, and the king of Joudpoor. The intercourse of the British with Sindé has been rare, and for the most part unsatisfactory. The great advantages of Tatta as an emporium for the trade of central Asia,

early invited English speculators to the Indus; but the constant opposition of the Portuguese prevented their effecting a permanent settlement; and, if we may judge from the indignities offered to the ambassadors of James the First to the King of Persia, as they passed through in 1614, our countrymen must at that time have been in bad repute. About 1758, Ghoolam Shah encouraged the Bombay government to establish a factory at Tatta, which was withdrawn, however, some years after; though so late even as the beginning of this century, Mr. Crow appears to have been our commercial resident at that city. The ambitious schemes of the French made it necessary in 1808-9 to send missions to the chief powers in the north of India, in order to counteract their intrigues; and while Mr. Elphinstone and Sir John Malcolm were deputed to the courts of Cabul and Persia, an envoy also proceeded to Hyderabad, who, although indifferently received, gained the object of the governor-general. Before this embassy, the Ameers had seen no British subjects, except as petitioners for mercantile benefits; which gave rise to a reproach they have often been known to apply to us, unwittingly in the same terms as a much greater personage—that we are a nation of shopkeepers. Of this erroneous impression we may presume that they are by this time pretty nearly cured."

Having crossed the Kora, or easternmost branch of the Indus, here about four miles wide, from Luckput, the northern town of Cutch, to Kotree, the southern town of Sindé, our countryman journeyed to Hyderabad, amid the usual delays of eastern caution and ceremony. On this side of the river the habitations of the natives are inferior to those of Cutch; and the houses, or rather huts, are still movable, as they are described to be by Arrian in the days of Alexander. At Ruree, a considerable place, Mr. Burnes was met by khans sent by the Ameers to welcome him. "They received me (he says) with great courtesy, each embracing me in a ceremonious manner; and, after a profusion of civilities on their part, entered into a long complimentary message from the Ameers, who, they assured me, were highly gratified by my visit. They brought orders from Hyderabad that neither I nor my retinue should be permitted to pay for any supplies on the route; and although I was of course unwilling to accept, and remonstrated strongly against, such an expensive mark of kindness to above a hundred persons, I was forced to comply, in order to avoid giving offence. Fifty camels were in attendance, by command of the Ameers, who had given positive directions that none of my followers should be allowed to walk. The khans even considered seriously how my palanquin-bearers could be mounted; and although this was impracticable, I was obliged to consent that the sipahis [sepoys] of the guard, and all others, should proceed on camels. The supplies were of an expensive description; nothing, in fact, seemed to be spared that could add to my comfort, or that of my attendants; and sugar, sweetmeats, and opium, were daily issued in great profusion."

"Nothing (he continues) could exceed the attention I experienced on the route from my Mihmandars, who themselves frequently sat up to watch me during the night. A large cotton mattress, covered with crimson silk, was always carried near me, in case I should feel disposed to alight; flaggons of cooled sherbet, and other luxuries, were also liberally supplied. The Ameers had sent several hawks,

which afforded an attractive sport on the road, and supplied my table with every species of winged game, which, indeed, is more abundant in Sindé than in any country I have ever visited. My great object being to reach Hyderabad without delay, our rate of travelling was as rapid as possible. There must have been at least a thousand persons in our party, most of whom were mounted on camels."

"On the morning of the 10th of November, I entered Hyderabad; and no language of mine can do justice to the busy and varied scene which was then before me. Upwards of ten or twelve thousand persons must have been assembled, all of whom manifested an intense curiosity to see me: the women even, very unlike the gentle Hindoo ladies, pressed themselves close to the chair, and such was the concourse, that it was almost impossible to proceed, although the Sindian soldiery spared neither sword nor matchlock in endeavouring to clear the way. Within a mile of the city, I was mounted on a large black horse, handsomely caparisoned, which had been brought out by Wullee Mahomed Khan, and led slowly forwards; but the crowd being found quite impervious, my conductors recommended me to enter my own close palanquin, or box, as they termed it, to be out of sight, and escape the pressing of the multitude. In this manner, after much labour, in one of the hottest days I had ever experienced, we at length reached the gate of the fortress of Hyderabad, which is appropriated solely to the residence of the Ameers and their families, and where I learned, for the first time, that I was immediately to be introduced to the lords of Sindé. The silence which reigned within the fort formed a strong contrast to the noise and tumult without. After passing through some narrow streets, which were inhabited only by the immediate retainers of the court, I found myself, unexpectedly, among a crowd of well-dressed Sindians, in a large open area, the walls of which, on either side, were fancifully decorated with paintings, and the ground covered with variegated carpets. At one end appeared three large arched doors with curtains of green baize, towards one of which I was led by the vizier and another officer; and before I could collect myself from the suddenness of the transition, my boots were taken off, and I stood in presence of the Ameers. The *coup-d'œil* was splendid. I had an opportunity of seeing the whole reigning family at a glance, and I have certainly never witnessed any spectacle which was more gratifying, or approaching nearer to the fancies we indulge in childhood, of eastern grandeur. The group formed a semicircle of elegantly attired figures, at the end of a lofty hall spread with Persian carpeting. In the centre were seated the two principal Ameers on their musnud, a slightly elevated cushion of French white satin, beautifully worked with flowers of silk and gold, the corners of which were secured by four massive and highly-chased golden ornaments, resembling pine-apples, and, together with a large velvet pillow behind, covered with rich embroidery, presenting a very grand appearance. On each side, their highnesses were supported by the members of their family, consisting of their nephews, Meer Sobdar and Mahomed, and the sons of Mourad Ali, Meers Noor Mahomed, and Nusseer Khan. Farther off sat their more distant relations, among whom were Meer Mahmood, their uncle, and his sons Ahmed Khan and Juhann Khan. Behind stood a crowd of well-dressed attendants, sword and shield bearers to the different princes. To a European, and one

accustomed to form his notions of native ceremony by a much humbler standard, it was particularly gratifying to observe the taste displayed in dress, and the attention to cleanliness, in the scene before me. There was no gaudy show of tinsel or scarlet; none of that mixture of gorgeousness and dirt to be seen at the courts of most Hindoo princes; but, on the contrary, a degree of simple and becoming elegance, far surpassing any thing of the kind it had ever been my fortune to behold. The Ameers and their attendants were habited nearly alike, in agricas or tunics of fine white muslin, neatly prepared and plaited so as to resemble dimity, with cummerbunds or sashes of silk and gold, wide Turkish trousers of silk, tied at the ankle, chiefly dark blue, and the Sindian caps I have already described, made of gold brocade, or embroidered velvet. A pair of cashmere shawls of great beauty, generally white, thrown negligently over the arm, and a Persian dagger at the girdle, richly ornamented with diamonds, or precious stones, completed the dress and decoration of each of the princes. Viewing the family generally, I could not but admire their manners and deportment, and acknowledge, that, in appearance at least, they seemed worthy of the elevation they had gained. The younger princes, indeed, had an air of dignity and good breeding seldom to be met with, either in the European or native character. The principal Ameers were the least respectable of the party in point of looks; probably from having had less advantages, and more exposure to hardships in early life. They are in reality older, but did not appear above the age of fifty, from the very careful manner in which their beards and hair are stained. With one exception, there is little family likeness between them and the younger chiefs, who have inherited from their mothers fair complexions, jet black hair, with long eyelashes and eyebrows."

We must reserve a few further particulars for our next No.

The King's Secret. By the Author of "The Lost Heir." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1831. E. Bull.

A most animated and picturesque narrative, whose interest is as well sustained as its mystery. Truly, it is no small praise, in these novel-reading days, to say that we think even the most experienced reader will not guess the secret of these pages before the author's own time. The scenes are laid in the stirring reign of Edward III.; and the author has caught the spirit of the time, and given a most accurate and dramatic picture of the by-gone days he invests with all the life of fiction. But, while careful to preserve that propriety of costume and manners, which gives such an air of reality to an historic fiction, he has not fallen into the too common fault of merging the author in the antiquary, and relying on the details of others instead of his own resources. On the contrary, the story is as original as it is interesting. We shall select one scene, partly for its merits, partly because it displays those of the hero. We should mention, that Leonard is the nephew of an Italian gold-worker, who has often distinguished himself in the sports of the age.

"It chanced, then, on the occasion alluded to, that some of the nobles of the court, then held at the Tower, had ridden within the walls to view the city sports, and partake of the good cheer of the wealthy citizens, as was by no means unfrequent in these days, when the

deep indent which lay between trade and aristocracy was actually impassable to the former, and there was therefore less danger, and more condescension, in these and the like politic courtesies, which served, for a time, to reconcile to their state a class whose wealth gave power, and forced respect, in outward forms at least, from the proud and privileged lords of land, although they did not yet, as their wise descendants have done, receive the rich traders into their order; thus, in reality, securing its permanence, and adding to its power, by the accumulated wealth of these recruits, who pass a life of labour in one class, on purpose to amass the gold wherewith another may uphold the sinews of its greatness. At the time of which we treat, the line of demarcation was complete, and too well defined to be lost sight of, because occasionally crossed; like oil and water, the parties might flow together for a time, but there was then little apparent chance of their ever permanently co-mixing. The courtly visitors were, therefore, on the occasion alluded to, received in all humility, and thankfully welcomed, by the attending authorities. The most honourable places were cleared for their ladies, in the gallery, which overlooked the lists; and such of their attendant esquires as might choose to seek honour against the city youth, were courteously entreated to enter the arena. As many had come prepared to share in this favourite and eagerly sought sport of the age, a party, termed of 'the Court,' was quickly formed against that styled of 'the City.'"

At length Leonard is opposed singly to Lord James Audeley.

"Taking the full sweep of the enclosure, they returned each to his own end of the lists, whilst the friends and well-wishers of the champions received their favourites with various quaint greetings of encouragement. 'Well stricken, Audeley!' 'Fairly played!' called out many of his approving comrades. 'Bravely held, bold squire! I warrant thy spurs will be kept bright, win them when thou wilt, young bird of a bold breed!' shouted a sturdy-looking yeoman, who supported himself on a slight projection of the gallery, under which the youthful noble once more took his stand to receive from the courtly dames above, as numerous, though less heartily expressed, praises. 'Right gently borne, James Audeley,' murmured one fair maid, as he gracefully bent over his saddle, in passing along. 'Choose tougher lance, cousin James; let Colthurst pick for thee!' called out an elder dame, experienced in such matters. 'Thou must not leave this prize in the city, or thou art no longer squire of mine; so, bestir thee, young gentleman,' impressively whispered the Lady Agnes Beauchamp, as she stooped over the gallery, in which she occupied the place of state."

An act of courtesy on Leonard's part occasions a slight delay.

"It was during the interval consumed by this preparation that Leonard received his first disgust of the situation in which fate had placed him, from the gallery we have before noticed, and under which his reverse position now placed him. Of a truth, the remarks of those of the court who sat there were not conveyed in a tone that courted concealment, and were certainly less flattering to the young citizen than those of his friends, at the other end of the space. More than one tongue expressed a desire to look upon his face, adding, in a tone of mock pity, that they regretted his cervelliere had but little chance of being raised that day—unless it was to give him fresh air, and free

breathing, after the overthrow which must terminate his next course with the Lord James." Our hero, however, unhorses his opponent.

"The city's success was now achieved, and the area of old Smithfield never rung with louder cheers of triumph than rose from that multitude, when the marshal loudly awarded the prize, and the honour of having borne him best, to their young defender. After first slowly parading round the ample space, amidst these loud demonstrations of favour, preceded by the marshals and their train, Leonard, with a throbbing heart, was conducted to the gallery, there to receive, from the hand of the Lady Agnes Beauchamp, a rich belt and sword, the allotted prize of this day."

"Give me the sword, sir marshal," replied the ladye, "and let us look upon the face of the young citizen, who has had such a lucky chance against James Audeley; marry it will teach our young gallants not to play so loose a game within your lists for the future, but to come better mounted, and not hold city running so over cheap." It was thus this proud ladye haughtily intimated that Leonard was rather to ascribe his success to the contempt of city prowess, which had led young Audeley and his fellows to come indifferently mounted to this meeting, than to his superior skill. As she spoke, she indolently rose to receive the weapon from the hands of the marshal, whilst Leonard, bending on both his knees before her, lifted from his head the close cervelliere, or outer helmet, worn during the course over the simple basinet, which usually left the whole face exposed. 'Why, who is this?' exclaimed the countess, turning obviously pale as she bent a look of riveted and painful interest upon the youth—'who is this, I say, that kneels here?' 'Leonard Borgia,' replied the marshal, proceeding literally to enumerate in due form all the particulars noted on his formula; 'the nephew to Messer Andrew Borgia, merchant, and—' but here the impatient ladye broke in with—'Leonard Borgia! impossible—he has deceived you, this is none such as—speak, young sir, who are you?' 'Even that which you have heard me called, ladye,' replied Leonard, rising indignantly to his feet, and led, by what he had before heard, to construe this questioning into a fresh desire to insult. 'Why, this is marvellous!' again exclaimed the ladye, her brow darkening with the very severity of her continued examination of the features of the youth; then turning to the marshal, she hurriedly continued—'There, sir, do you take the sword, and gird it about this young man, for I find it something over heavy for my handling;' and, in truth, the weapon shook in her grasp, as she presented it to the wonder-struck functionary; then sinking back into the seat, she continued, curiously, though with a more composed look, to watch the progress of the investiture, or rather the person invested. 'God and St. George speed this good gift!' cried the old marshal, laying his hand on the sword pommel, after having drawn the buckle of the belt. 'May this good weapon never be drawn but with right, and never be it sheathed but with honour!' 'Amen!' Leonard ejaculated, as bowing low, he gladly and hastily withdrew, amidst the smiling approval of the fair circle through which he moved. But these commendations came too late, and were now unheard or unheeded; that haughty ladye's scorn had pierced too deeply within his sensitive and proud spirit, and those first-heard contemptuous whisperings lived in his hearing, long after the shouts of

triumph which preceded and followed them, were forgotten."

We must refer our readers to the work itself for farther explanation. Among the characters introduced are a very graphic and bold sketch of the celebrated Von Arvelde, and a very lovely one of his daughter. Altogether, we can cordially commend these pages, and hold the *King's Secret* to be among the very best of our historic fictions. It may not be amiss to remind our readers that the author is Mr. Power, the celebrated Irish comedian, who is assuredly making himself as high and popular a name in literature as upon the stage.

The Christian's Magazine. Part I. 8vo. pp. 80. London. C. Richards.

WE have great satisfaction in welcoming this new and excellent contemporary into the field. Founded on the principle of establishing the Christian faith above the attacks of the infidel and deist, it is indeed a very superior production, and contains not only a miscellany of high character, selected from a multitude of sources, but also many specimens of learning, and a knowledge of ancient and oriental literature, which must be very effectual in promoting its beneficial design. We have rarely read eighty pages of greater variety and instruction; and we may add, notwithstanding the title and object, of greater interest and entertainment.

Standard Novels, No. II. Caleb Williams. Pp. 452. London, 1831. Colburn and Bentley; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; Cumming, Dublin.

THIS publication must ensure a prodigious success; for it is wonderfully convenient and wonderfully cheap. As we had the *Pilot* in Vol. I. we have here in Vol. II. the whole of Mr. Godwin's deeply-wrought story of *Caleb Williams*, finally touched by the author, with a frontispiece and a vignette, which, though not of the first order, are sufficient embellishments for such a work. A short but interesting memoir of the able and distinguished writer is prefixed; and also other prefatory matter; so that altogether we may say that we have seen no periodical design more attractive in every way than the "Standard Novels."

National Library, Vols. VII. VIII. IX. Bourienne's Memoirs of Buonaparte. Colburn and Bentley.

WE have of late had occasion to deliver our opinion so frequently upon M. Bourienne, that we shall now content ourselves with describing this edition of his works. It is very handsomely got up, with beautifully engraved portraits (one to each vol. of Buonaparte and his two empresses), and many well-executed designs of leading events in the extraordinary life of its hero. A manifest and striking improvement is also made by contrasting or corroborating the text with notes from the mouth of Napoleon himself, and from the publications of the Duke of Rovigo, Rapp, B. Constant, and other writers who have treated of the same period and matters. A very carefully digested and clear index* adds a value to the whole; and when we consider that the substance of eight octavo volumes is corrected and compressed in these three; that new contemporaneous lights are thrown upon

the original; and that the work is really admirably adorned by the engraver, we need only leave it to its own course.

Epitome of English Literature; or, a Concentration of the Matter of Standard English Authors. Philosophical Series. No. I. Paley's Moral Philosophy. Edited under the Superintendence of A. J. Valpy, M.A., late Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford. London, Valpy.

WE'LL, here is another cheap periodical condensation—another Tincture of Literature. We know not when the cup will be full; nor can we very clearly foresee what will be the consequences of this widely increasing species of publication, either in respect to general information or to the particular interests of publishers and authors. It is true with regard to this, as to almost every other similar design, we must say of it separately that it is excellent. To have the essence of Paley's Moral Philosophy in a neat pocket volume, for five shillings and sixpence, (followed by sterling works in like fashion) is very desirable; and must tend to spread the knowledge of our classic literature where it has never found its way before. But where will encouragement be found for living or future Paleys, if the whole circle of publishing is to be thus occupied by epitomes and condensations? Who will plod over voluminous authors, and dwell on the details, however invaluable, of illustrious minds, when they can have them concentrated into spirit through the alembic of abridgement? Will the saving of time and labour always compensate for the loss of those minute characteristics by which so much of ingenious speculation may be kindled, and on the understanding of which so much of wisdom may hinge? It is a theme of vital importance: we cannot resolve these and many other questions which it suggests.

We may return to the consideration hereafter; but all we have to do now is to bestow our hearty approbation upon the skilful manner in which the present undertaking has been completed.

1. *Greek and English Lexicon, &c. &c.; also, an English and Greek Lexicon.* By George Dunbar, A.M. F.R.S.E., Professor of Greek in the University of Edinburgh, and E. H. Barker, Esq. 8vo. pp. 1167. Edinburgh, MacLachlan and Stewart; London, Simpkin and Marshall; Dublin, Cumming.
2. *Elements of Greek Prosody.* Translated from the German of Dr. Frank Spitzner, by a Member of the University of Oxford. 8vo. pp. 179. London, Whittaker and Co.
3. *Elements of Greek Accentuation.* From the German of Dr. Karl Goettling. pp. 122. Same Publishers.
4. *Maittaire's Greek Dialects.* Abridged and translated into English, by the Rev. J. Seager, B.A. &c. 8vo. pp. 304. London, Longman and Co.; Baldwin; Whittaker and Co.
5. *Scriptores Græci Minores, &c.* 2 vols. 12mo. Oxford, Talboys.

IN the present day, when classical learning is somewhat at discount, as compared with the times of Bentley, it is curious to observe how extraordinarily the facilities for its attainment are multiplied, and its advancement furthered, by productions "aiding and abetting" every branch into which it is divided. To commence the above list of works, we have, first, an English and Greek Lexicon—a thing unknown till the days of Dr. Donnegan. The especial advantages of Greek being at once translated

into our own language, we conceive to be, the obvious clearness and comprehensiveness with which we arrive at the meaning, neither of which would be equally attained by a Latin version—comprehensiveness being incompatible with the cramped medium of the Latin tongue; so that we are often laid under the necessity of acknowledging that "the interpreter is the most difficult to be understood of the two." Another peculiar recommendation claimed by Dunbar and Barker's Lexicon is, that it carries with it the nature of a gradus, as the quantities of all doubtful words are marked. It is a most excellent production, and well deserving the attention of every scholar and teacher.

2. The Greek Dialects, although a very learned work, and well calculated to be very useful, if not a very great favourite at our schools and universities, may be presumed to be of not sufficient interest to the general reader to warrant our going any length into extracts.

3, 4. Greek Accentuation by Goettling, and Greek Prosody by Spitzner, are valuable tools in the hands of a "reading man," and will doubtless conduce to elevate him in the tripos, or further him towards the attainment of a first class; but we dare say our readers generally will pardon our omitting to enter upon a discussion concerning "masculine paroxystones" or "polysyllabic feminines."

5. The Minor Greek Poets we cordially recommend. The present is a very beautiful, and, if we are not mistaken, the only collected edition. These little volumes hold out great inducement, even to an idle man, to brush up his Greek, will repay the time spent over their pages with gratification, and may be read with the greatest ease, especially if the Greek and English Lexicon be not out of reach.

At Home and Abroad. By the Author of "Rome in the XIXth Century," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1831. J. Murray.

THE fair and popular author of "Rome in the XIXth Century" comes upon us with strong claims to attention; even though the influx of new novels since our last, warns us from giving too much of our *Gazette* to that single species of publication. And we are almost glad of it in this instance, because *At Home and Abroad* is of a different order from the preceding publication to which we have alluded, and one of the more usual class of fictions, in which loves, and jealousies, and fears, and hopes, and accidents, are woven into the history of the characters. Upon this ground we should suspect the present to be a more juvenile performance of the accomplished writer; and consequently rather addressed to youthful reading than to gray-bearded criticism. There is often a degree of liveliness, however, in these pages, and also touches of playful satire, which promise more than they perform, owing to the light, and we might say careless, way in which the scenes are wrought out. We shall make no extracts; but call on the author to favour us, which she is quite capable of doing, with something yet better than she has produced.

Travels and Discoveries in Northern and Central Africa in 1822, 3, and 4. By Major Denham, Captain Clapperton, and Dr. Oudney, &c. &c. 4 vols. 18mo. London, 1831. J. Murray.

As he has previously done by Parry and Franklin, the publisher has here done by the interesting *Travels* designated in the title-page;—made them accessible to the poorest

* We are glad to see the practice becoming more general of appending indices to works of this description, since they not only enable the reader to find, in an instant, any information he may require treated of in the text, but must prove a valuable saving of time to the historian who may hereafter have occasion to consult them.

classes of the reading world, by printing them in a very neat manner, and selling them at a price which nothing but the widest circulation could render possible, and which hardly any probable circulation can render profitable. Thus, while handsome libraries and public rooms may boast of their quarto and octavo editions, not only the home of the 10l. householder, but even of the cottager, may enjoy the pleasures of these pages, and while their inmates glow over the enterprise and spirit of our adventurous countrymen, they may acquire a knowledge of foreign climes and manners, and imbibe similar feelings for their own government at home. Though on a smaller scale, the portraits and embellishments of these vols. are equal to the large.

The Secretary's Assistant. 12mo. pp. 156. Whittaker and Co.

ONE of those useful little books which, having used and found how serviceable it is for almost daily reference, you wonder that you could ever do without. This Assistant gives you superscriptions, lists of ambassadors and consuls, the forms of petitions and memorials, abbreviations of knightly orders, and other pieces of instruction for intercourse with society. It is a fifth edition.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

POLAR CIRCLE: CAPTAIN ROSS.

WE have received intelligence that the Esquimaux have not this season visited any of the Hudson Bay settlements; and the fact cannot but be considered interesting with reference to Capt. Ross's Expedition. It is to be presumed that had these people fallen in, either with our enterprising countryman, or the wreck of his vessel, they would waive their usual journey, having through these means procured their supplies: but at all events the probability is that Capt. R. had gained the main land, though up to last winter he had not been able to pass it.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

MR. FARADAY ON the properties of light generally, and more particularly on the experiments connected with this subject lately made in the laboratory of the Institution by Mr. Pearsall, the chemical assistant. Mr. Pearsall, though a youthful experimentalist, has, by a course of unrelaxing application in the laboratory, made some important discoveries in the nature and properties of light. His recent papers, also, which have found a place in the Journal of the Institution, of itself a sufficient test of their worth, do his research much credit. Mr. Faraday first took a brief view of the white and coloured properties of light, which was required in order to make the point of the experiments clear; he then proceeded to the experiments themselves. There are certain mineral substances in which light would seem to be stored up, and which may be evolved by particular operations: thus, some fluor spars, phosphate of lime, and other minerals, when moderately heated, evolve light for a short time and then become obscure, like ordinary bodies. When re-heated, there is no repetition of the appearance; the light, or source of light, appears to be exhausted. Mr. Pearsall however, has found that by passing the electric discharge of a moderately-sized jar ten or twelve times over these exhausted phosphori, the power is restored, and they acquire their first state: this may be repeated a great number of times. Further, such bodies as scallop and

oyster shells, the bones of cuttle-fish, mother-of-pearl, ivory, &c. when calcined, may in this way be converted into phosphori, never having before been in that state. The particular effects and nature of phosphori were fully illustrated by experiment.

In the course of the evening it was intimated that there would be no Friday evening meeting until the 15th of April, when Mr. Daniell would treat of the forms and attractions of the particles of crystals.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.

SIR HENRY HALFORD, Bart. in the chair. The registrar, Dr. F. Hawkins, read a paper on epilepsy, by Dr. Roberts, in which some instances were related of this disorder arising from external injury. In one case a tumour of the brain, surrounded by a softening of the cerebral substance, was caused by blows on the head. It was the opinion of the author, that if bleeding had been practised in these cases to a sufficient extent, after the infliction of the injuries, the subsequent occurrence of epilepsy might have been prevented. A paper by Dr. Anthony Todd Thomson was afterwards read, on the effects of *strychnia* on the animal economy. This valuable alkali is a powerful stimulant of the nerves of voluntary motion, and has lately been recommended as a remedy in paralytic cases, especially in those arising from the poisonous influence of lead. Dr. Thomson had instituted some experiments with this substance on dogs, which were minutely detailed in his paper, and from which it appears that strychnia has no tendency to cause determination of blood to the head; and he concludes, therefore, that it may safely be administered even in those paralytic cases which have appeared to arise from pressure on the brain. He conceives it to be a remedy of considerable value in all cases of palsy, in which the sensibility of the affected limbs has not been impaired.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

W. J. BRODERIP, Esq. in the chair.—A paper on the geology of Swan River and Garden Island (Isle Buache), was read by the venerable Archdeacon Scott. The memoir was accompanied by a series of specimens, illustrative of the general structure of the country, and particularly of the modern calcareous formation which constitutes so great a portion of the western coast of Australia. There was likewise exhibited a new species of *Delphinula* (*D. camellosa*), which occurs in a recent state on the beach of Garden Island, and was also found fossil in digging a well on the mainland, a mile from the shore, at the depth of eighty-four feet, imbedded in the calcareous sand. The whole collection was presented to the Society by Mr. Scott. Among the donations laid on the table was a very fine slab of the Dudley limestone, crowded with organic remains, and presented by Lord Dudley. Several fellows were elected.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

W. R. HAMILTON, Esq. in the chair. Read a memoir, by the Rev. Dr. Goodenough, on the voyage of H. M. S. Blonde up the Black Sea, in 1829.

The Blonde weighed from Constantinople on the 9th November, 1829; and proceeded on her voyage for the first twelve hours with a fair wind. On the 10th, she was taken aback by a strong gale from the northward, with thick weather and snow; and this description of climate seems to have accompanied her

during nearly the whole trip. On the 13th, she arrived at Sevastopol, in the Crimea, having sounded repeatedly in the passage, with 100, 120, and 140 fathoms line, without striking the bottom, even with this last, when within sixteen miles of the Crimean shore. At Sevastopol she anchored in nine fathoms, in the outer road, which is of easy access, but open to the west and north-west, unless, as in part, protected by some reefs and shoals outside, which are indicated by beacons. The inner harbour is one of the finest in the world; but owing partly to the quarantine regulations, and partly to the state of the weather, few or no observations were made on it. It is reserved exclusively for the use of the Russian navy; and several of their ships were lying in it; but their state of repair seemed indifferent, and their bottoms especially were said to be much injured by the worm (*teredo navalis*), which seems to have taken up here its favourite abode. From Sevastopol she proceeded along the land to the northward, till, on reaching Cape Tarkhem, the north-west point, (which runs out low, but has an excellent light on it, that may be seen eleven or twelve miles), she bore up for the opposite coast, which she made about Akerman, finding the distance eleven or twelve miles less than is laid down on the charts. Thence she proceeded to Odessa, and anchored in seven fathoms; again in the outer road, which is perfectly open, having every where a uniform depth at equal distances from the shore. The quarantine regulations here also prevented intercourse; but the town looked from the sea to be handsomely built; and the lazaretto and quarantine establishments were far superior to those of Sevastopol. There appeared, however, to be no fortifications or guns mounted; and the salute was returned by a brig, the only vessel of war then in the port. From Sevastopol she coasted to the southward, touching at Varna, Bourgas, Sizobol, &c. &c. on her way to Constantinople; and her whole voyage is comparatively barren of incident. But it is interesting, both as having been the first ever made in this sea by a British man-of-war, and also as furnishing a few points on which existing facts may be compared with the representation of the ancient geographers concerning a portion of the ocean of great importance in their estimation, and which they have minutely described.

1. The severe weather experienced may be considered illustrative of that proverbial inclemency which, with the cruelty of some of the earlier inhabitants of a portion of its shores, is said to have given this sea at first the name of *ægæus*, or inhospitable, until probably the multiplication of Greek colonies along its whole coast changed this to *εὐβοῖος*, or hospitable; and which is also considered as having suggested its modern name "Black." 2. Its extreme depth is the more remarkable, as Polybius, and even long before him, Strabo of Lampascus, assert it, in their time, to have been rapidly filling up; and the prodigious number of great rivers which flow into it, make it, indeed, impossible that this should not be the case, though the effect seems not yet perceptible; nor until the bottom rises to within a reasonable distance from the surface can it become so; for, from another observation made by the Blonde, (viz. that even in the mouth of the estuary into which the Dnieper, Bog, Dniester, &c. flow, at twenty miles distance, there is no deposit of mud, but only stones and broken shells), it is evident that the current of these rivers carries their charge of earthy matter beyond this distance, to the as yet unfathomed depths out-

side. 3. Sevastopol, Dr. Goodenough remarked, is not the ancient Sebastopolis (Augusta), once the seat of the great Indian traffic of the Romans, where, as Pliny tells us, 150 interpreters were kept to facilitate a traffic maintained with 300 nations; but that place (at an earlier period called Dioscurias, and now Iskourial,) is situated on the opposite shore, about thirty miles north of the Phasis, or river of the Argonauts. 4. Odessa is, in like manner, an instance of the misapplication, by the Russians, of the classical names of ancient cities on this sea, not being either of the towns called Odessus: and Kherson is not even on the peninsula, which either gave or borrowed its name (Chersonesus) from the town so called. 5. In passing the Danube, the master of the Blonde, from whose log the above particulars of his voyage are extracted, minutely describes the appearance of the Isle of Serpents, generally considered by geographers the same with the island Leuce, or of Achilles, mentioned by the ancient writers as being off the mouth of that river, but which Dr. G. thinks must be sought for nearer the land, if not, perhaps, now completely incorporated with the coast. The delta of the Danube, like all others similar, probably gains annually on the sea. And it is at least certain that a bank, described by Polybius as being a day's sail (thirty or forty miles) from it out to sea, and on which, he says, the fishing vessels there frequently grounded, no longer exists at that distance, the Blonde having stood to within three miles and a half of the light-house, with regular shallow soundings—not, however, less than ten fathoms—the whole way.

The thanks of the Society were unanimously voted to Dr. Goodenough for his most interesting communication, and the meeting adjourned.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR APRIL.

20th 8^h 47^m—the Sun enters Taurus: its true place in the heavens will be south of those stars in Aries which 2000 years since passed through the equinoctial colure.

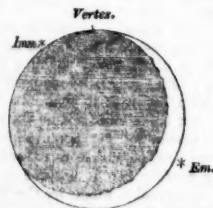
Lunar Phases and Conjunctions.

	P. M.	M.
☾ Last Quarter in Sagittarius ..	5	0
☾ New Moon in Pisces ..	12	4
☾ First Quarter in Cancer ..	18	27
☾ Full Moon in Libra ..	26	12

The Moon will be in conjunction with

	D.	H.	M.
Jupiter in Capricornus ..	7	12	0
Mercury in Aries ..	12	17	0
Venus in Aries ..	14	2	15
Mars in Taurus ..	16	0	6
Saturn in Leo ..	20	10	30

Occultation of Aldebaran.—15th 4^h 50^m 29^s immersion; 5^h 54^m emersion. The following diagram will illustrate the phase and position of the Moon, and the points of immersion and emersion.



Notwithstanding this will occur at the time the Sun is above the horizon, it may be readily seen with a telescope. This occultation (should the unenlightened limb be visible) will be more favourable for observing the singular phenomenon of the projection of Aldebaran on the disc

of the Moon than those which have already occurred of this series: the immersion will take place at the dark edge of the disc, and the eye will be less likely to be perplexed with the different illuminations of the star and the moon, the one sharp and twinkling, the other soft and quiescent; the observer may follow the star to the edge of the disc with less excitation than when the immersion takes place at the bright edge, and be better prepared to note any phenomena which may occur. This series of occultations of Aldebaran commenced in 1829, and will terminate in 1832.

5th 19^h 15^m—Mercury in his superior conjunction. 11th—ascending node. 15th—perihelion. 22nd—in conjunction with β Arietis: difference of latitude 4'.

Venus is now of a gibbous form, with about $\frac{1}{2}$ of her full disc defective. This beautiful planet pours forth a flood of radiance on the evening landscape, though still too remote from the earth for satisfactory telescopic observation. 4th—ascending node. 22nd—in conjunction with 1 α Tauri: difference of latitude 6'. 26th—with 1 and 2 ν Tauri: differences of latitude 2' and 10' respectively.

Mars continues to be conspicuous among those stars which have shed their brightest lustre over the wintry sky of the northern regions of the world, and are now gradually blending their enfeebled rays with the glorious beams of the advancing summer's sun. 6th—in conjunction with 179 Mayer: difference of latitude 4'. 25th 6^h—with 132 Tauri: difference of latitude 12'.

The Asteroids.

	D.	H.	M.	N.D.	12	32
Vesta ..	2	R.A.	2	54	12	32
10	10	3	7	13
18	18	3	21	14
26	26	3	34	15
Juno ..	2	2	18	6
10	10	2	36	7
18	18	2	54	8
26	26	3	12	9
Pallas ..	2	2	10	10
10	10	19	55	12
18	18	20	0	13
26	26	20	4	14
Ceres ..	2	20	41	S.D.	23
10	10	30	51	22
18	18	21	0	22
26	26	21	9	22

Jupiter is a morning star. The following is the only eclipse of the satellites which will be visible:

	D.	H.	M.
First Satellite, immersion	24	15	44

28th—Saturn stationary.

Uranus is advancing to a favourable position for observation.

Lunar Eclipse of 26th February last.*—The following were the observations. 5^h 45^m (clock time)—the Moon's upper limb was indistinctly perceived above a low bank of clouds, over which was diffused a slight blue haze. 5^h 55^m—the shadow of the Earth quite clear of Mare Crisium and Mare Humorum: the eclipsed part of the disc not visible. 6^h 5^m—the shadow passed the centre of Tycho and the northern part of Mare Fecunditatis. 6^h 10^m—the eclipsed limb fully visible, and of a neutral colour; the edge of the shadow more defined than when first observed, and the penumbra about the breadth of Mare Crisium. 6^h 15^m—the shadow passed through the southern part of Mare Fecunditatis. 6^h 25^m—the defined edge of the shadow left the Moon; the penumbra lingered for several minutes afterwards, and exhibited a dull appearance on the western limb. A halo of unusual brilliancy surrounded the Moon at 9^h.

Conjunction of Mars with 1 α Tauri, 17th

* See Celestial Phenomena for February.

March last.*—This conjunction, if not an occultation, was a very close appulse; the planet was traced to within a minute distance of the star, and at 11^h 15^m the star disappeared, and continued invisible for about three minutes: the proximity of Mars to the vapours of the horizon rendered the edge of the disc rather confused, notwithstanding which, the impression on the observer is, that the star was occulted.

Deepford.

J. T. B.

FINE ARTS.

SUFFOLK STREET EXHIBITION.

ROCKED, as it were, in the storm of political agitation, our artists continue to produce their bright creations with as much perseverance as if all around partook of the tranquillity which belongs to their own pursuits and character. Whatever may be their success as respects individual advantage, we may justly repeat, that a fairer, or, indeed, so fair a claim to public favour has never before been preferred by the Society of British Artists; and we trust that, amidst the contests and clamours of the day, the lovers and encouragers of the Fine Arts may yet find a breathing time, in which to inspect the performances and reward the merits of those who have laboured so indefatigably to win their regard. We proceed to notice a few of the novelties which most forcibly attracted our attention.

No. 3. *A Portrait of James Heath, Esq., A.R.A.* J. Lonsdale.—A more faithful and characteristic resemblance, and a more living head, we never saw.

No. 6. *Portrait of His Grace the Duke of Gordon, &c. &c.* The head and hand painted by the late Sir T. Lawrence, P.R.A.; the arrangement and the completion of the picture by J. Simpson.—Mr. Simpson has acquitted himself very creditably in this arduous undertaking. We prefer this picture to the *Portrait of the Right Hon. the Earl of Jersey*, finished under similar circumstances.

No. 7. *Civita Castellana.* W. Linton.—In our opinion, decidedly the best of Mr. Linton's productions of this class. Although a local view, he has imparted to it the grandeur of a fine composition.

No. 18. *Il Penseroso.* T. Webster.—And *L'Allegro* too; for if the subject weeps, the spectator laughs. Painted with Mr. Webster's accustomed ability.

No. 25. *Reading the Manuscript.* A. G. Vickers.—Good composition, harmonious colouring, and free execution, are the only qualities to be recognised in this production. Is it not rather imprudent in an artist, who can evidently do so much more, to content himself with presenting such mere splashes of his pencil to the public?

No. 61. *The upper end of Derwentwater, taken near Lowdore Waterfall.* T. C. Holford.—A concentration of all of beautiful that lakescenery can yield.

No. 66. *The Poacher's Daughter.* J. Inskipp.—Rich, deep, and transparent.

No. 73. *Study from Nature.* Mrs. W. Carpenter.—Truth and simplicity, with a masterly breadth of effect and execution.

No. 74. *Children blowing Bubbles.* W. Gill.—A beautiful little gem.

No. 78. *The Gravedigger.* H. Liverseege.—We have seen pictures by Mr. Liverseege that we prefer to this; but there is great talent in it, nevertheless.

No. 79. *Still Life.* J. Holmes.—A very fair

* See Celestial Phenomena for March.

pun. The accessories are finely painted. It is one of Mr. Holmes's best pictures.

No. 80. *The Grandfather*. J. P. Knight.—What scenes are so interesting as those in which the domestic affections are called forth?

No. 87. *A Study of my Father*. J. Hayter.—Mr. Hayter has communicated a powerful Rembrandt-like effect to his little sketch.

No. 93. *Ferretting*. C. Hancock.—Full of life and spirit.

No. 100. *An Interior of a Room*, 15, *Berners Street, with a Portrait of H. Bone, Esq. R.A.* R. T. Bone, Jun.—Perfectly the effect of a camera-obscura—"the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." An admirable little work.

No. 101. *Auld Robin Gray*. J. P. Knight.—Much technical excellence; but, in other respects, we confess that we have seen this oft-repeated subject better treated.

No. 102. *View near Hertford*. S. J. E. Jones; No. 108. *Market Morning*. J. W. Allen.—Two exceedingly clever landscapes.

No. 114. *The Eleven Hour*. E. Prentis.—Mr. Prentis has here proved himself a master. Parts of his picture are frightfully fine, especially the expression of the dying usurer and of his dissipated and obdurate son. Several Hogarthian touches will reward an attentive examination of this work, which, if in some little respects open to criticism, nevertheless discloses talents of a very high order.

No. 132. *The Covenanters*. G. Harvey.—A scene of deep interest. The various and well-contrasted characters who are listening to the energetic exhortations of "the minister," shew that Mr. Harvey has studied human nature attentively.

No. 138. *The Presumptive Pinch*. W. Kidd.—Farical and amusing.

No. 157. *The Festival of the Law*. S. A. Hart.—A gorgeous assemblage of colour; but toned down into rich depth and harmony. It is difficult to conceive any thing more splendid.

No. 158. *Portrait of a Lady*. G. Clint, A.R.A.—The costume in this sweet portrait is chosen with peculiar taste.

No. 160. *Portrait of Lord Chancellor Brougham*. J. Lonsdale.—As strong a likeness of this highly-gifted and extraordinary man as any portrait, the features of which are immovable, can possibly be. The composition is grand, the parts are well put together, and the whole is firmly and finely painted.

(To be continued.)

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Gallery of Greenwich Hospital; comprising Portraits of celebrated Naval Commanders, and Views of their most memorable Actions: illustrated with Biographical and Historical Memoirs. By Edward Hawke Locker, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A., one of the Commissioners of the Institution. Part I. Harding and Lepard.

THIS is the first Part of a work, which, if we may judge of the intended volume by its commencement, will be a worthy companion to *Lodge's Portraits and Memoirs*, brought out by the same spirited publishers, and to which we have so frequently felt it our duty to call the attention of our readers. The present publication, while it records the achievements of that gallant profession of which our beloved Monarch is so illustrious an ornament, will make the humble middy pant for opportunities to emulate Nelson and Trafalgar. At any time such a work must have been popular; but in the present favourable circumstances, appearing, as it does, under the immediate pa-

tronage and sanction of his Majesty, it will no doubt be peculiarly so. The memoirs in the first Part are those of Lord Hawke, Lord Bridport, Vice-Admiral Benbow, and Capt. Cook. As a specimen of the simplicity and clearness of the composition, and as exhibiting a curious picture of a state of things, to which, happily for the country, our navy has long been a stranger, we will extract a passage from the account of Vice-Admiral Benbow, of whom Mr. Locker justly observes:—"Perhaps no name is better remembered among our seamen than that of their ancient favourite, Benbow, whose death, recorded in one of their most popular ballads, still cheers the middle watch of many a stormy night at sea."—He had recently been employed in enforcing the restitution of some English vessels which had been seized by the Spaniards at Cartagena.

"Scarcely had he returned from this valuable service, when the prospect of war with France determined the English ministers to despatch a stronger force to the West Indies. They advised the king to send Benbow once more; but to this his majesty objected, considering him ungenerous to so zealous an officer, to give him no respite, while others lay idle on shore. This service, however, being relished by none of those to whom the command was successively offered and declined, the king, half offended with his ministers, turned merrily round upon them, and, alluding to the foppery of dress and manners exhibited by some of the naval officers of that day, said, 'Well, then, I see we must spare our beaux, and send honest Benbow.' Being summoned to the royal presence, the king asked if he were willing to return to the West Indies; graciously observing, that he should forfeit none of his favour if he declined to go. Benbow, though not insensible of his sovereign's considerate regard for him, replied, 'No, sire, I do not understand such compliments. When your majesty wants my services, I have no right to choose. I am ready to sail immediately to any quarter of the world to which your majesty may be pleased to send me.' Having thus accepted the command, and relieved the embarrassment of the king's ministers, the vice-admiral hoisted his flag, in August 1701, and received under his orders the ships after-named, viz.

Breda,	70 guns	{ Vice Admiral John Benbow.
Defiance,	64	{ Captain Christopher Fogg.
Windsor,	60	{ Richard Kirkby.
Greenwich,	54	{ John Constable.
Ruby,	48	{ Cooper Wade.
Pendennis,	48	{ George Walton.
Falmouth,	48	{ Thomas Hudson.
		{ Samuel Vincent."

Mr. Locker proceeds to describe, in a clear manner, Benbow's able conduct in the West Indies, his actions with Du Casse, and the cowardly and mutinous behaviour of his captains, except Captain Walton of the Ruby. After which he continues:—"On the 24th (we quote from the narrative of a person on board the Breda), 'a light breeze carried us once more within hail of the sternmost ship of the enemy, upon which he fired a broadside of double and round below, and of partridge aloft, which was returned. At three in the morning the admiral's right leg was knocked to pieces by a chain shot, and he was carried below. While the surgeon was at work with him, one of his lieutenants endeavoured to console him; upon which Benbow replied, I am sorry for it too; but I would rather have lost both my legs than have seen this dishonour brought on the English nation. And hear me, should another shot deprive me of life, behave like men, and fight it out while the ship can swim.' He im-

mediately ordered his cradle on the quarter-deck, and thus continued the fight till day-break, when their antagonist ship exhibited terrible proofs of the effect of their fire. The enemy, seeing Benbow still deserted, bore down again in a body between her and the Breda, firing all their broadsides into her, and towing off their disabled ship, which he was in no condition to prevent, though he followed them still with all the sail he could carry, enforcing the battle signal, which was always out, by firing shot at his own treacherous deserters. The admiral, during a calm, sent Captain Fogg to each of their ships to remonstrate with them on their base conduct. Kirkby came on board the Breda, expressed no sympathy for his wound, and impudently pressed him to desist from any further engagement. This unprincipled man, who is designated as *Colonel Kirkby* in the proceedings of the court-martial, seems to have had great influence over his wretched colleagues, who being thereupon summoned on board by the admiral, avowed their concurrent opinions, having already signed a paper which Kirkby had drawn up for that purpose. On this, Benbow, 'perceiving they had no mind to fight, thought it not fit to venture further. He was then abreast of the enemy, and had a fair opportunity of beating them, all the ships being in good condition except his own.' Thus basely abandoned, the indignant admiral was obliged to bear up for Jamaica, nor was the enemy either in a condition or a disposition to follow him. At no time had the French a more brave and able naval commander than Du Casse, who, while he felt for the honour of his own nation, rendered ample justice to his antagonist, from whose resolute attack he had a narrow escape. Three times during their long-continued contest was he boarded by Benbow, who received a shot in the arm, and a severe wound in the face in these encounters, and would undoubtedly have carried his antagonist, had his own captains made any fight against the rest of their ships. When the French admiral reached Cartagena, with a liberality highly honourable to him, and which we gladly record, he addressed the following pithy letter to his much-injured rival.

"Sir,—I had little hope on Monday last, but to have supped in your cabin. It pleased God to order otherwise; I am thankful for it. As for those cowardly captains who deserted you, hang them up, for they richly deserve it.—Yours,
DU CASSE."

"When arrived at Jamaica, Benbow issued his commission to Rear-Admiral Whetstone to try these officers by a court-martial. Benbow, though suffering great anguish from his wound, gave evidence against them in person, and on the 12th of October, 1702, they received sentence as follows:—

Colonel Richard Kirkby	..	to be shot.
Captain Cooper Wade	...	do
Captain John Constable	...	cashed.
Captain Christopher Fogg	...	do
Captain Samuel Vincent	..	suspended.

Captain Hudson of the Pendennis died before the trial, or would undoubtedly have shared the fate of Kirkby and Wade. The sentence being forwarded to England, and the prisoners sent home shortly after, in H. M. S. Bristol, the government, in order to mark its indignation against them, and perhaps to defeat all attempts to procure their pardon (for it is said they were highly connected), caused death-warrants to be sent to all the ports, that summary justice might be done upon Kirkby and Wade, immediately on their arrival, who were not permitted to land, but were shot on board the Bristol, on the

16th of April, 1703, two days after she anchored at Plymouth. The health of the gallant admiral declined rapidly after the amputation of his leg, chiefly owing to the grief and indignation he had endured, and he breathed his last at Port Royal, on the 4th of November, 1702."

The portraits prefixed to the memoirs are admirably engraved, from original pictures by Cotes, Kneller, Reynolds, and Dance; and they are followed by a free and spirited etching (by J. C. Allen), from the magnificent and well-known painting by De Louthembourg, of "The Defeat of the Spanish Armada." "For this splendid picture," says Mr. Locker, "our Gallery is indebted to the liberality of Lord Farnborough, who, being one of the Directors of Greenwich Hospital at the period when the collection was first projected, was not contented with proving, by this donation, his cordial desire to promote the honour of the Royal Navy, and the interest of that art of which his lordship has constantly shewn himself a judicious patron, but a still more important service was rendered to the Institution by his effectual mediation with our late accomplished sovereign, who was graciously pleased to present to it thirty-seven of the most valuable pictures now in the Gallery."

Landscape Illustrations of the Waverley Novels.
Part XII. London. C. Tilt.

ANOTHER exquisite series of four landscapes, which illustrate scenes in Red Gauntlet, Waverley, Ivanhoe, and the Black Dwarf.—Solway Sands, and Manor Glen, after Copley Fielding; Stirling Castle, after Robson; and Wharfedale, after De Wint, all engraved by E. Finden, not only portray interesting subjects in his most beautiful manner, but preserve the characteristics of the original paintings so delightfully, that we seem to have the artists in their own styles and colours before us. The word "gens" could never be more truly applied to productions of art.

Compositions of the Acts of Mercy. Drawn by the late John Flaxman, Esq. R.A.P.S. Engraved by F. C. Lewis, Engraver of Drawings to the King. Published by Miss Flaxman and Miss Maria Denman.

EIGHT noble designs, distinguished for their grandeur, simplicity, beauty, and pathos. That must indeed have been a pure and refined mind from which they were the emanations. It is impossible to look at them and not be fully sensible of the force and dignity of the arts, when directed to objects worthy of their highest powers. "Feed the hungry," and "Deliver the captive," are our favourites; but they are all admirable; and they have been engraved in aquatinta by Mr. Lewis with a congenial feeling.

Thomas Young, M.D. F.R.S. Foreign Associate of the Royal Institute of Paris. Engraved by C. Turner, A.R.A. from a Picture by Sir T. Lawrence. Colnaghi, Son, and Co. We have seldom seen a portrait by the late President which more happily exemplifies the grace and beauty of his style, as far as respects the preservation of gentlemanlike character, and the exquisite drawing of the features.

Views of the Neilgherries, or Blue Mountains of Combatoor, Southern India. Drawn from nature and on stone, by Captain E. M. McCurdy, 27th reg. M.N.L. Smith, Elder, and Co.

THERE are few acquirements more valuable to a military man, whether with reference to his profession, or merely to the rational and amu-

sing occupation of his frequent leisure, than the power of using his pencil in the delineation of the various and distant scenes among which, in the course of an eventful life, he may chance to be thrown. Of this truth the present publication adds another and a very pleasing proof. "These beautiful 'Blue Mountains' (as their name implies, from neil, blue, and gherry, mountain)," observes Capt. McCurdy, in the general description fixed to his plates, "had long excited the admiring gaze of each European who had passed within view of their majestic height (towering as they do far above all other of that grand range of mountains called the 'Western Ghauts'), and their smooth and verdant tops had long tempted the adventurer's tread. But it was not till January, 1819, that they were explored, and found more than to realise all the expectations of the enterprising Englishmen who reached their summit, and breathed an air so pure, cool, and elastic, that it did not require the contrast with the burning plain from which they had just ascended, to convince them of its exhilarating, beneficial, and strengthening influence." It appears that, since the above-mentioned period, a settlement has been established on these mountains for the reception of sick officers and men; and that its salubrity has in many instances been strikingly exemplified.

The views are four in number (besides a small vignette), and are of a very picturesque character. If they do not exhibit all the technicalities of the more practised professional artist, they evince much firmness and freedom of execution, and bear the stamp of that important quality the absence of which in representations of local scenery cannot be compensated by any other,—fidelity.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LYNES

*Supposed to be the Prayer of the Supplicating Nymph in Mr. Laurence Macdonald's Exhibition of Sculpture.**

She kneels as if in prayer, one graceful arm
Extended to implore; her face is fair,
But calm and somewhat sad; methinks the past
Has taught her life's all general lesson—grief!
But grief which has subsided on that brow
To a sweet gravity, that yet seems strange
In one so young; her lip is cold, and wears
No smile to suit its beauty or its youth.
What is its prayer?

THE myrtle wreath that I have laid
Upon thy shrine is withered all;
The bloom which once its beauty made,
I would not, if I could, recall;
No! emblem of my heart and me,
I lay it, Goddess, on thy shrine;
And the sole prayer I offer thee,
Is—let it still be emblem mine.

There was a time when I have knelt
With beating heart and burning brow;
All I once felt is now unfelt—
The depths once stirred are silent now:
I only kneel that I may pray
A future like my present time—
A calm, if not a varied way—
A still, if not a summer clime.

There comes no colour to my cheek,
Whatever step be passing by;
No glance makes mine the green earth seek,
That answer of a conscious eye;
My pulse is still as waves that sleep
When the unbroken heaven is seen;
Ah! never comes a calm so deep
As where the tempest late hath been.

* We could wish our readers to visit the beautiful statue which has inspired these exquisitely descriptive, touching, and poetical lines.—Ed. L. G.

Thou, Wind, that, like a gentle song,
Scarce stirs the sleeping summer air,
How often hast thou borne along
The vain reproach of my despair!
Fair fount, by whose moss-circled side
My eyes have shed their bitter rain,
Flow on with an unsullied tide,
Thou'lt never see my tears again.

Time was, I loved so many things,
The earth I trod, the sky above,
The leaf that falls, the bird that sings;
Now there is nothing that I love—
And how much sorrow I am spared,
By loveless heart and listless eye!
Why should the life of love be shared
With things that change, or things that die?

Let the rose fall, another rose
Will bloom upon the self-same tree;
Let the bird die, ere evening close
Some other bird will sing for me.
It is for the beloved to love,
'Tis for the happy to be kind;
Sorrow will more than death remove
The associate links affections bind.

My heart hath like a lamp consumed,
In one brief blaze, what should have fed
For years the sweet life it illumed,
And now it lies cold, dark, and dead.
'Tis well such false light is o'ercast,
A light that burnt where'er it shone;
My eagerness of youth is past,
And I am glad that it is gone.

My hopes and feelings, like those flowers,
Are withered, on thy altar laid—
A dark night falls from my past hours:
Still let me dwell beneath its shade,
Cold as the winter midnight's air,
Calm as the groves around thy shrine—
Such, Goddess, is my future's prayer,
And my heart answers, "It is mine!"

L. E. L.

SIGHTS OF LONDON.

MISS LINWOOD'S EXHIBITION.

THIS lady, an extraordinary instance of talent and perseverance, has, in (we believe) her 74th or 75th year, added another large work to her gallery, upon which she has been employed for the term of an apprenticeship. It is called "The Judgment upon Cain," and represents the first murderer when his "punishment is greater than he can bear," with his wife and two children partaking of his agony and despair. The picture is originally of the French school, and a good deal exaggerated; but still, as a performance of needlework, with all its vivid hues, it is a remarkable production. The rest of the Gallery, consisting of above sixty pieces, many of them natural as well as beautiful, is a singular spectacle of human ingenuity. For our young holiday-making friends, we counsel a visit to Miss Linwood; from whose works they will derive pleasure, and from whose example they may gather a useful moral lesson.

OXFORD STREET BAZAAR.

THIS mart, where so many holiday gratifications are concentrated, will, no doubt, attract a shoal of visitors, both old and young, at the approaching Easter. The spirited landlord has put forth a fresh bush from his Diorama and Phisiorama, to entice the pleasure-seeking multitude. At the Diorama the novelties comprise views of the interior of King's Chapel, Cambridge, Llanberis Lake, and the Basilica of Saint Francis. The first of these, presenting

our glorious canon of Gothic architecture, the King's Chapel, is incomparably the best, yet still leaving sufficient to admire in the two others. In the view of the Basilica of Saint Francis, where a congregation is beheld engaged in devotion, we must say, the artist has partially failed; for, in the mass of figures he has there introduced, we discover a want of harmony and connexion with the other parts of the picture; but this demerit is not peculiar to the present occasion; for, in all similar compositions, we have noticed that a much higher degree of excellence is yet to be attained, before the illusion can be perfect when animate objects are represented. The Physiorama contains fourteen pleasing views, with which both children and parents will be equally delighted; the former at seeing so much,—and the latter at only paying a shilling for it.

VARIETIES.

Barometric Variations.—M. Bouvard, of the observatory at Paris, has lately published some minute and very numerous observations on the movements of the barometer, from which it would appear that, towards the equinoxes, this instrument attains its maximum at eighty minutes past eight A.M., and at about eleven P.M.; the minimum at the same period is at four A.M. and at four P.M. In summer, the maximum is at ten minutes past eight A.M., and in winter at thirty minutes past nine A.M.

Blind James Holman, the Blind Traveller.—We have news of our friend at Canton, where he was safe and well at the beginning of last December.

Earthquakes.—The shock of an earthquake, it is stated in a Caernarvon journal, was felt at Bardsey Island on Thursday the 17th ult. It lasted about a minute and a half. A similar phenomenon occurred about seventy years ago. This is the second earthquake on the British coasts within the last month; Dover, Deal, Sandwich, and the adjacent parts of Kent, having been affected by a movement on the 2d.

Odd Title.—A work has been published in France with the title of "Universal Peace; or, the Philosophical Marriage of Commerce with Agriculture and his whole Family."

Klinger, &c.—The German poet Klinger, the author of *Faust*, died lately at St. Petersburg, at the age of seventy-seven. Another German bard, Frederick Matthison, expired at Dessau on the 12th ult. aged seventy-one.

French Industry.—The Académie de l'Industrie at Paris has offered a gold and silver medal (the former of the value of five hundred francs) for the best and second best "Inquiry into the scientific and practical principles most favourable to the progress of agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial industry in France."

Chinese and Portuguese Grammar.—A new grammar of the Chinese language, the *Arte China Constante de Alphabeto e Grammatica*, by Father Gonçalves, has been produced at Macao, and is highly spoken of in the *Canton Register*. It is stated to contain a good deal of Chinese antiquities, specimens of forty-five different dialogues, a collection of proverbs, and useful extracts relating to history and mythology.

Theory of Sound.—We understand that the experiments instituted in London on Mr. Trevelyan's theory of sound do not bear out the conclusions to which he has been led. (See *Lit. Gaz.* No. 738.)

Arabian Tradition.—The Ashabir-Ras (the presumed ancestors of the Russians) had a well

which furnished them with water sufficient to water their ground, and a just king whom they deeply regretted after his death. After some time, the devil appeared to them in the shape of the defunct king, and said to them, "I am not dead, but I absented myself from you to witness your grief." At this they were exceedingly delighted. He then ordered them to interpose a veil between the people and himself; and pretended that he should never die. The greater part of them believed and worshipped him. God sent a prophet to announce to them, that it was the devil who was talking to them from behind the veil, and to turn them from his worship. He ordered them to adore the only God, who had no associate. They approached the prophet, killed him, and threw him into the well. Immediately, the water disappeared, drought prevailed, the trees dried up, the fruits fell to the ground, the country became a desert, and the inhabitants were changed into wild beasts.—*Hammer's Russian Origins.*

Population of Rome.—The Diario di Roma has published the following statement of the population of Rome during the twelve months which elapsed between Easter 1829 and Easter 1830:—

Parish churches.....	54
Families.....	34,805
Bishops.....	30
Priests.....	1,465
Monks and Friars.....	1,996
Nuns.....	1,385
Seminarians and Collegians.....	560
Heretics, Turks, and Infidels, exclusively of Jews.....	266
Prepared for the Sacrament.....	107,433
Not prepared for the Sacrament.....	39,632
Marriages.....	1,068
Male baptisms - 2,339	
Female baptisms 2,351	Total baptisms..... 4,690
Male deaths.....	77,475
Female deaths 2,113	Total deaths..... 4,995
Males of all ages.....	77,475
Females of all ages.....	69,810
Total population.....	147,385

From this table, compared with those of preceding years, it appears that in Rome, in the year 1830, the population had increased by 2,744 souls; the births, in proportion to the whole population were 1 to about 31½; the deaths, 1 to about 29½; the births of males and the births of females nearly equal; the births in proportion to the deaths, 1 to 6½; the marriages in proportion to the births 1 to 4½; the average number of births amounted to 391 a-month, or 13 a-day; the average number of deaths amounted to 416 a-month, or 14 a-day.

New Method of multiplying Dahlias.—Some dahlias, belonging to M. Jacquemin, having been injured by the wind in the first days of June, and some branches broken off, he placed them in the ground, in hopes of developing the flower. This did not take place; the vegetation languished, but the plants appeared good, and being carefully taken up, were found furnished with tubercles. Hence a new means of multiplying these flowers, and the illustration of a curious physiological fact.

Why is a man who deals in stale jokes like a stock-jobber?—Because he depends on fundead property.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[Literary Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. XIV. April 8.]

The third and concluding Volume of Dr. Nares's *Life and Times of Lord Burleigh* is just ready for publication. We have reason to believe that the public have been long under an erroneous impression respecting the author of this work. It is not a posthumous publication of the late Archdeacon Nares, as many have supposed; but the work of a living divine, the Rev. Dr. Nares, Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford, as set forth in the title-page. Of the Archdeacon, who died in the year 1829, and of his many learned works, an account

has lately appeared in Messrs. Fisher's National Portrait Gallery. The author of the present work, it may be sufficient to state, by way of distinction, is also the author of a work on the "Plurality of Worlds," much noticed on its first appearance (1809); the Bampton Lecture for (1805), highly commended in Archbishop Magee's great work on the Atonement; the Critical Remarks on the Version on the New Testament edited by the Unitarians, 1811; the Sermons on the Creed, 1816; the Historical Prefaces to the several Books of Scripture in the second edition of Macklin's splendid Bible; the continuation and enlargement of Tytler's "Elements of General History," a tenth edition of which is just published; the "Heraldic Anomalies;" and, long ago (anonymously), the popular little work "Thinks I to Myself;" besides abundance of single Sermons, Reviews, &c.

By the Rev. Charles B. Taylor, M.A., author of "May You Like It," the Records of a Good Man's Life.—A new edition, by H. C. Deakin, of the Deliverance of Switzerland; and of his Portraits of the Dead.—Second editions: the Rev. Mr. Evans's Rectory of Valehead; Mr. Dawson's Present State of Australia; Mr. Montgomery's new Poem, Oxford.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Lardner's Cyclopaedia, Vol. XVII. (Hydrostatics and Pneumatics, 1 vol.) fcp. 8vo. 6s. bds.—Reynolds's Dramatic Annual, 12mo. 13s. hf.-bd. mor.—Holland on the Fetus, Liver, &c., 8vo. 8s. bds.—Family Classical Library, No. XVI. (Theophrastus), 12mo. 4s. 6d. bds.—Epitome of English Literature, No. 1. (Paley's Moral Philosophy), 12mo. 5s. 6d. bds.—Hughes's Divines, No. XI. (Barrow, Vol. VI.), 8vo. 7s. 6d. bds.—National Library, Nos. VII. VIII. and IX. (Bourrienne's Napoleon, 3 vols.) 12mo. 6s. each, bds.—Denham and Clapperton's Travels in Africa, 4 vols. 18mo. 12s. bds.—Told's Life of Cranner, 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. 6d. bds.—Destiny, by the author of "Marriage," 3 vols. post 8vo. 12s. 6d. bds.—Burnes's Visit to the Court of Sinde, 8vo. 9s. 6d. bds.—Locke's Naval Gallery, No. 1, imp. 8vo. 12s. 6d., roy. 4to. proofs, 12s. 6d.—Extracts from Taylor's Living and Dying, fcp. 8vo. 6s. bds.—Stepping Stones for Tottering Feet, 16mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—30 days on Indigence, 8vo. 5s. 6d. bds.—Dugdridge's Correspondence, Vol. V. 8vo. 15s. bds.—Standard Novels, No. II. (Caleb Williams), 12mo. 6s. bds.—At Home and Abroad, 3 vols. post 8vo. bds. 12s.—Latrobe on Church Music, 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Shepherd's Account of St. Vincent, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Hall's Fragments of Voyages, 3 vols. 18mo. 15s. bds.—Xenophon's Cyropædia, with English Notes, by Barker, 8vo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Aldine Poets, Vol. XI. (Poems of Sir Thomas Wyatt), fcp. 8vo. 5s. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1831.

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 24	From 37. to 39.	29.94 to 29.70
Friday... 25	37. to 45.	29.63 to 29.40
Saturday... 26	35. to 55.	29.35 to 29.63
Sunday... 27	39. to 59.	29.83 to 29.93
Monday... 28	30. to 61.	29.04 to 29.59
Tuesday... 29	35. to 47.	30.06 to 30.14
Wednesday 30	33. to 48.	30.16 to 30.29

Wind N.E. and S.E.; the former prevailing. Except the 27th, 28th, and 30th, generally overcast, with rain at times: snow fell frequently during the 24th. Rain fallen .55 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES H. ADAMS.
Latitude..... 51° 37' 39" N.
Longitude.... 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to S. M.; but it is hardly worth while to occupy more room with the subject.

Our thanks to H. E. B.; but the insertion of her pretty poem would commit us to more correspondence of the same kind than we could accommodate.

To shew that we meant no ill will to S., we will indulge him with his version of the epigram.

"We have each but one eye;
Yet so lovely men deem us,
With the gods we may vie,"
Quoth Miss Polyphemus.
"Dear boy, then, how stupid,
To share two between us!"
Give me yours—You'll be Cupid,
And I shall be Venus."

We received No. 1. of our new contemporary, the Englishman's Magazine, too late for any notice, except that it appears to be very neat in its typography and arrangement.

The Working Man's Companion, Cottage Evenings, and the Architecture of Birds, a volume of the Library of Entertaining Knowledge, both published under the superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge; Dr. Lardner's Hydrostatics and Pneumatics (Vol. XVII. of Cabinet Cyclopaedia); Poems of Sir Thomas Wyatt (new volume of the Aldine); and several other novelties, are also too late.

The Navy at Home is postponed, in consequence of the number of Novels which previously demanded attention.

The entertaining and clever No. of the Harmonicon (XLVII.) can only have a passing note of praise. It is quite a musical treasure.

No. 1. of the National Omnibus, a journal apparently to appear once a fortnight, is an odd jumble, but displays considerable whim and talent.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.—

The Gallery for the Exhibition and Sale of the Works of British Artists is open Daily, from Ten in the Morning till Five in the Evening.

Admission, 1s.—Catalogue, 1s.

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS,

Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East.
The Eighth Exhibition for the Sale of Works of Art by British Artists, is now Open, from Ten till Dusk.

Admission, 1s.—Catalogue, 1s.

JOHN WILSON, Secretary.

HAYDON'S NAPOLEON.—This Picture

will open on Easter Monday, at Ten o'clock, 23, New Bond Street.

Admission, 1s.—Catalogue, 6d.

With Studies from his real Hat, his Bed at Fontainebleau, his Column at the end of his favourite Walk, with an Eagle grasping the World in his English Garden, &c. &c. sketched by Mr. Haydon in 1814, at Fontainebleau.

This Portrait has been pronounced by one who was constantly with him, as the only Picture in which justice has been done to Napoleon's form and air of profound meditation.

TO BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,

and PRINTERS.—To be disposed of, a well-established Business, in a respectable Market-Town, in the East Riding of Yorkshire. The situation the best in the Town, and the Stock small.

Apply (if by letter post-paid), to Messrs. Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Hall Court, London; or to Mr. John Hinton, Bookseller, &c. Leeds.

TO THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY OF THE

UNITED KINGDOM.—The most useful and wonderful Invention has been acquired by Mr. Tanner, the celebrated Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics, by the combination of certain Metals, refined with more subtle Bodies, producing an impenetrable, malleable, durable Amalgam, infinitely superior to the Rhodium, which he manufactures into Mathematical Pens, possessing the quality of three Temperaments; realising the corporate particles of the Ink, uniting all the usefully important Principles of Patents, and every Inscription of Metal Pens yet invented, with the adaptation for every Handwriting; bearing at least an Economy of 500l. per cent.

To be had wholesale only of the Inventor, 19, Brunswick Street, Backury Road; and retail of every Stationer and Cutler in the Kingdom. Price 1s. each; the Three Temperaments, 2s. 6d.; 4s. 6d. per Box of Half Dozen.

The genuine Pens have "Tanner" engraved thereon.

MUSIC.

PIANO-FORTES.—MART.—The Equi-

table Plan of this highly reputed Establishment, small Profits, Prices affixed, no Abatement whatever; and to ensure entire satisfaction, exchange allowed until such is afforded. The Assortment is extensive, splendid, choice, and fashionable, as Cabinet, Cottage, Square, &c. &c. also by every eminent Maker, and all warranted genuine, perfect, and complete.

Mart, 71, Dean Street, Soho, opposite Queen Street.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE MORAL CAUSES AND REMEDY

of the PUBLIC DISTRESS. A Sermon, the Substance of which was preached at St. Matthew's Church, Brixton, Surrey, in January 1831.
By the Rev. RICHARD CATTERMOLE, B.D.
Printed for J. Hatchard and Son, 107, Piccadilly.

OXFORD: a Poem.

By ROBERT MONTGOMERY,
Author of the "Omnipotence of the Deity," &c.
Also,
Engraved Illustrations of the Poem, by J. Skelton, F.S.A. and other Artists. Price 3s.; Proofs, on India paper, 10s. 6d.

Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London; and W. Blackwood, Edinburgh.

THE PET POET.—The extraordinary

claims of Mr. Montgomery as a Poet are fairly discussed in Number IV. of the Royal Lady's Magazine, just published, with Four splendid Line Engravings, price 2s. 6d.
"The Editor sets up for a snappish critic, too! O dear! I!"—*Literary Gazette*.
"Another labourer in the field of honest criticism."—*Athenaeum*.

THE IMPERIAL MAGAZINE for April,

No. 4, Second Series, contains a Portrait and Memoir of the above celebrated Divine.
Proofs of the Portrait, for framing, on plain paper, 1s.; India paper, 2s.

New editions of the Jan. No. containing the Portrait of the King; and the Feb. No. the Portrait of Dr. Fischer, are now ready; to secure which, early application will be necessary, as it is not intended to reprint them again.

London: Fisher, Son, and Co. Newgate Street; Simpkin and Marshall; and Sherwood and Co.

AN ESSAY on the HISTORY of the

ENGLISH GOVERNMENT AND CONSTITUTION.
By LORD JOHN RUSSELL.
Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
The Life of William Lord Russell, with
some Account of the Times in which he lived. 3d edition, 2 vols.
8vo. 21s. boards.

ELEMENTS of GENERAL HISTORY,

Ancient and Modern. To which are added, a Table of Chronology, and a Comparative View of Ancient and Modern Geography. Illustrated by Maps.

By the late Hon. A. F. TYTLER.
The Tenth edition, corrected, with considerable Additions,
By EDWARD NARES, D.D.
Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

Printed for T. Cadell; Longman and Co.; J. Duncan; and Simpkin and Marshall, London; J. Anderson, Jun.; and Strling and Kenney, Edinburgh.

Of whom may also be had,
The Elements of General History; being a
Continuation of Professor Tytler's Work, from the Death of Queen Anne and Louis XIV. to the Death of His late Majesty King George III. 1830. 3d edition, 10s. 6d. boards.Price 12s. boards, the 3d edition, revised and corrected, of
SACRED LITERATURE, comprising a
Review of the Principles of Composition laid down by the late Bishop Louth in his *Predictions on Isaiah*, and an Application of the Principles so reviewed to the Illustration of the New Testament, in a Series of Critical Observations on the Style and Structure of that Sacred Volume.By JOHN JEBB, Bishop of Limerick.
Printed for T. Cadell, Strand; and W. Blackwood, Edinburgh.Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
1. Sermons on Subjects, chiefly practical.
8vo. 3d edition, 10s. 6d. boards.2. A Speech delivered in the House of Lords,
June 10, 1824, on occasion of the Third Reading of the Irish Tithe Composition Amendment Bill. Third edition 3s.

SONGS.

In foolscap 8vo. price 7s.
By the ETRICK SHEPHERD.
New first collected.

Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Of whom may be had, lately published, by the same Author, in 3 vols. 18mo. price 14s.

The Shepherd's Calendar.

SONGS of the ARK, with other Poems.

By HENRY S. RIBELL.
Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

THE PRACTICAL PLANTER, contain-

ing Directions for the Planting of Waste Lands, and Management of Wood.
By THOMAS CRUIKSHANK,
Forester at Windsor.
Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

CHAPTERS on CHURCHYARDS.

By the Author of "Elian Pitt-Arthur," the
"Widow's Tale," "Solitary Hours," &c.
Originally published in Blackwood's Magazine.
Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
Solitary Hours, foolscap 8vo. 6s. 6d. boards.

THE BOSCOBEL TRACTS; being Nar-

ratives relative to the Escape of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester. With Notes by the Editor,
J. HUGHES, Esq. A.M.
Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

THE GARDENER'S MAGAZINE, and

Register of Rural and Domestic Improvement.
Conducted by J. C. LOUDON, F.L.S. H.S. &c.
Continued every two months, alternately with the Magazine of Natural History.Also may be had,
Vols. I. to VI. price 5s. 1s. 6d. boards.
Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown and Green.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH

MAGAZINE, No. CLXXIX, for April 1831.
Contents.—I. A Story of Good Queen Bess. By the Ettrick Shepherd.—II. Letter from a Liberal Whig.—Correction, Melioration, Reformation, Revolution.—III. Singular Passage in the Life of the late Henry Marlow, D.D.—IV. On the French Revolution, No. 4.—V. To my Child.—VI. The Fate of the Duke de Birton.—VII. Some Passages in the Life of Sir Prizze Pumpkin.—VIII. Johnne Ursuline Schepdoutche off Hevin. Complied by Mr. Hooger.—IX. The Corn Law and a Fixed Duty.—X. Family Poetry, No. 1.—XI. Parliamentary Sayings and Doings, No. 4.—XII. Sotheby's Homer.—XIII. Notices Ambronians, No. 56.

Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

LEIGH'S NEW POCKET ROAD-BOOK

of ENGLAND and WALES; to which are now added, Plans of Pleasure Tours to the most picturesque Parts of the Country.

Leigh's New Road-Book of Scotland, with Map, &c. 9s. bound.

New Road-Book of Ireland, with Map, &c. 9s. bound.

New Road-Map of England, Wales, and Scotland, tack, 16s.

Guide to the Lakes, with Maps, 7s.

Guide to Wales and Monmouthshire, with Map, 5s.

Robert's Welsh Interpreter, 3s. 6d.
Published by Samuel Leigh, 19, Strand.

SMITH'S CATALOGUE RAISONNE,

containing the Lives and a Description of the Works of Van Dyck and Teniers; a Statement of the Prices at which many of their Pictures have been sold; the present value of others, and a Notice of the Prints engraved after these Masters' Works, interspersed with numerous Observations interesting to Amateurs, and concluded with an Account of their several Scholars and Imitators.

In royal 8vo. Price to Subscribers, 21s.; Non-Subscribers, 25s.

Smith and Son, No. 137, New Bond Street.

Handsome printed in 8vo. with 3 Maps, price 9s.

A NARRATIVE of a VISIT to the

COURT of SINDE at HYDERABAD; a Sketch of the History of Cutch, from its first connexion with the British Government in India, till the conclusion of the Treaty of 1819; and some Remarks on the Medical Topography of Bhooj.

By JAMES BURNES,
Surgeon to the Residency at Bhooj.Only a very limited number of Copies printed for Sale.
Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

Third edition, in 2 vols. with Fifteen Engravings on Steel and Wood, by Finden and Thompson, the Woodcuts from Deigns of George Cruikshank, 10s.

THE LIFE of NAPOLEON BONA-

PARTE.
Also, with a whole-length Portrait of Talleyrand, and other Engravings, 5s.

The Court and Camp of Bonaparte. These Two Works contain the Substance of all the authentic part of Buonaparte's Memoirs of Napoleon.

"We have ourselves reaped no inconsiderable pleasure from a perusal of the first portion of the Life of Bonaparte. Its style is clear and spirited, its views are in general sound and impartial, and the materials ably and lucidly condensed. It is written as it ought to be—not for a party, but for the people, and as such, we trust, it will be appreciated."—*New Monthly Magazine*.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

FRASER'S MAGAZINE for TOWN and

COUNTRY. Price 2s. 6d.
The April Number contains—Parliamentary Reform—Montgomery's Oxford—Bits of Classicity—Grant's Notes on Byron's Cain—The Bachelor's Reply, an Epigram—Idem Latine redditum—Some Passages in the Life of an Idler, Chap. 2.—On Alchemy and the Alchemists—The Poetry of the Sandwich Islands—Means of Lessening the West Indian Distress. By John Galt—Funch and Judy. By a Modern Pythagorean—Casilian Poetry—Gallery of Literary Characters, No. 11.—Professor Wilson (Portraits from Mr. Saint John Long; on Quackery, 7 words, and other Offences—Lives of the Statesmen of France, No. 1; the Duc de Sully—The Sower's Song—To Petrus Maximus on the Ejection of Jeffrey. A Monologue.

James Fraser, 214, Regent Street, London; John Anderson, Jun. Edinburgh; and Grant and Co. Dublin.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW,

No. 23, was published on Thursday, containing the following Articles:—I. Transactions of the Royal Asiatic Society.—2. Kotzebue's Voyage.—3. Hinc's Greek Lexicon.—4. Ecclesiastical Courts.—5. Brasnet.—6. Traditions of Palestine.—7. Useful Knowledge Society.—8. Stories of American Life.—9. Ancient Egyptian Kings.—10. Mothers and Daughters.—11. Parliamentary Reform.—12. Howitt's Book of the Seasons.—13. Professional Morality.—14. Anatomy of Society.—15. D'Israeli's Charles I.—16. Timber Trade.—17. Poland and France.—Lists of Books, Index, &c. &c.

No. 29 will be published on the 30th of June, 1831.

Robert Heward, 2, Wellington Street, Strand.

LEIGH'S GUIDE to WALES and MON-

MOUTHSHIRE, containing Observations on the Mode of Travelling, Plans of various Towns, Sketches of the Manors and Customs, a Description of every Remarkable Place, and a minute Account of the Wye. Illustrated with a Map of Wales, and Views of the Menai and Conway Bridges.

Also, just published, as a Companion to this Work,
Robert's Welsh Interpreter, consisting of a concise Vocabulary, and useful Phrases, expressly adapted for Tourists. Price 3s. 6d. in cloth.

Printed for Samuel Leigh, 19, Strand.

PETIT THEATRE de la JEUNESSE,

composé par M. Eliezer.
Par MDE. BACKKER,
Auteur du Souverain, des Soirées Londres, et du Château de St. Valérie.

Londres: Dulau et Co. 37, Soho Square.

In 3 vols. 12mo. with 14 Plates, price 11. 7s. bound in cloth,
ANNALS OF THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGNS, from 1808 to 1814.
 By the Author of "Cyril Thornton."
 Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

2d edition, price 2s. 6d. royal 24mo. cloth boards,
TABLES, shewing at One View the exact Profit upon all Descriptions of Goods, from Two and a Half to Thirty per Cent upon the first Cost, at any price from 1d. to 10s. without Discount added to the Calculation; with Examples shewing how they may be added. Also Proofs that a contrary Method is attended with certain Loss. The whole suited to every Branch of Trade. Also a Table shewing the Proportion which Time and Money bear to each other, from One Month to Twelve.

By C. P. WALKER, Accountant, Leeds.
 London: Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Hall Court; John Heaton, Leeds; and all Booksellers.

Of whom may be had, 8vo. price 21s. boards,
Walker's Merchant's Calculator, shewing at One View the Value of any Number or Quantity of Goods, from One to Ten Thousand, at all the various Prices from One Farthing to Thirty Shillings.

Phrenology.
 8vo. boards, 2d edition, pp. 707, price 15s. with numerous Engravings and Woodcuts,
A SYSTEM OF PHRENOLOGY.
 By GEORGE COMBE.

"The great disciple of Phrenology in this country is Mr. George Combe, who has contributed some works upon that subject quite admirable for the fine philosophical acumen and knowledge of the human mind which they display. His 'System of Phrenology,' in particular, is a work of high excellence; and, in spite of the most violent opposition from the 'Edinburgh Review,' and some other periodicals, two large editions have already been exhausted, and it is at present flourishing in a third."—*Glasgow Free Press*, 9th Feb. 1851.

By the same Author,
The Constitution of Man, compared with External Objects. 12mo. 6s. boards.
 Printed for Longman and Co. London; John Anderson, Jun. Edinburgh; and James M. Leckie, Dublin.

8vo. 1s. 6d. a 2d edition of Sir Howard Douglas's Pamphlet,
CONSIDERATION ON THE VALUE AND IMPORTANCE OF THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCES, shewing the injurious Effects which the proposed Alteration on the Duties of Timber must produce on their Interest, and on the Navigation and Commerce of Great Britain.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

DEBRET'S PEERAGE of the United Kingdom. A new and improved edition was published on Friday, the 25th, with a Portrait of His present Majesty, engraved by Dean, and the Arms of the Peers. In 2 vols. 12mo. 11. 6s. cloth boards.
 * To the present edition are added the Blazons of the Arms. Printed for Rivingtons; Egerton; Clarke; Longman and Co.; Cadell; J. Richardson; J. M. Richardson; Baldwin and Cradock; Booth; Bohn; Bagnall; Richards; Hamilton and Co.; Parbury and Co.; Scholey; Pickering; Lloyd; Hodgson; Templeman; and Houlstons.

Of whom may be had, uniformly printed, in 2 vols.
Debrett's Baronetage, corrected to the present time.

THE DRAMATIC ANNUAL,
 By FREDERICK REYNOLDS.
 Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

On the Thirty-first of March was published, price 2s. 6d. the First Number of

THE ENGLISHMAN'S MAGAZINE,
 with a beautiful Engraving, being the First of a Series illustrative of Byron, Spenser, and Forsyth.
 No. 1.—Contents.—1. Our Principles.—2. The Country and its Prospects.—3. Journal of a South African Emigrant.—4. The Author's Prayer.—5. Progress of the Indian Chieftain.—6. Scenes in Poland. No. 1; Maccowice and Praga.—7. Runic Rhymes.—8. The Incendiary: a Tale of the German Peasant Wars.—9. Ode by Sir Charles Wetherell.—10. Italia Depicta: Villa di Pisa Giudecca.—11. England and the United States.—12. The Three Hours.—13. Napoleon's Tomb.—14. Home Improvement v. Transportation of Paupers' Bill.—15. Recent Rambles in the Footsteps of Don Quixote.—16. Scrap from Horace. To a Northern Duke.—17. Wm. of Hanover.—18. Record Commission: Feigrave and Nicolas.—19. Reform Bill.—20. Colloquial Dictionary.—21. British and Foreign Monthly Literary Gazette.—22. Sculpture. Laurence Macdonald.—23. Theatrical Reform, Literary Varieties, &c. London: Hurst, Chance, and Co. 65, St. Paul's Churchyard.

Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.
 Published April 1st, in 1 vol. price 6s.
HYDROSTATICS and PNEUMATICS.
 By Dr. LARDNER.
 Being Vol. XVII. of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

Published March 1st.
XVI. History of Maritime Discovery, (completed) Vol. III.

On May 2d will be published,
History of England, Vol. II. By Sir J. Mackintosh.
 A List of the Volumes published and in preparation may be found in the Volume last issued.
 Printed for Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

Works on Gardening, Rural Economy, &c.
 Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.
THE ENGLISH FLORA.
 By Sir JAMES E. SMITH, F.R.S.
 A new edition, in 4 vols. 8vo. 21. 6s. 2d. ed.

By the same Author,
A Compendium of the English Flora, 12mo.

An Introduction to the Study of Physiological and Systematic Botany. 8vo. 6th edition, with 15 Plates, price 14s. plain, or coloured, 11. 8s. boards.

A Grammar of Botany, illustrative of Artificial as well as Natural Classification, with an Explanation of Jussieu's System. 8d edition, 8vo. with 217 Figures of Plants, and their various Parts and Organs, 12s. 1s. coloured, 11. 11s. 6d.
 An Introduction to the Natural System of Botany; or, a Systematic View of the whole Vegetable Kingdom: with the Uses of the most important Species. By John Lindley, F.R.S. &c. In 8vo. 12s. cloth boards.

By the same Author,
 A Synopsis of the British Flora, arranged according to the Natural Orders; containing Vasculars, or Flowering Plants. In 12mo. 10s. 6s. boards.

A Treatise on the Culture and Management of Fruit Trees. By William Forsyth, Gardener to His Majesty. In 8vo. 7th edition, with Plates, 15s. boards.

First Steps to Botany. By J. L. Drummond, M.D. 2d edition, 100 Woodcuts, 6s. boards.
 The Gardener's Remembrancer, by James Macphail. 7s. 6d. boards.

Conversations on Botany, with 21 Engravings. 8th edition, enlarged, 12mo. 7s. 6d. plain, or 12s. coloured.

The British Flora, comprising the Phenogamous or Flowering Plants, and the Ferns. By William Jackson Hooker, LL.D. F.R.S. & L.S. &c. Royal 12mo. 12s. cloth boards.

Musculologia Britannica. By William Jackson Hooker and Thomas Taylor. 2d edition, 11. 11s. 6d. plain, and 21s. coloured Plates.

Remarks on the present System of Road-making. By J. L. Macdonald, Esq. 8th edition, 7s. 6d. plain.

Lectures on Botany, containing the Descriptive Anatomy of those Organs which the Growth and Preservation of the Vegetable depend. By Anthony Todd Thomson, M.D. 8vo. 12s. 6d. boards.

The Art of Valuing Roads and Tillages, &c. with the Plan of a Farm of 200 Acres. By J. R. Bayly, Land Agent and Appraiser. 2d edition, 8vo. 7s. boards.

By the same Author,
 A Treatise on the Valuation of Property for the Poor's Rate. 8vo. 7s. 6d. boards.

Elements of Agricultural Chemistry, by Sir Humphry Davy, Bart. In 8vo. 4th edition, 15s. boards.

The Botanical Cabinet in 4to. carefully coloured. Published in Monthly Numbers, price 6s. Each Part contains Ten Figures, with an Account of each, and Rules for its Cultivation, &c. By Conrad Lodiges and Son.

A Complete Treatise on Practical Land Surveying. By A. Nobile, Land Surveyor. 4th edition, 1 large vol. 12s. boards.

Architettura Campestre; displayed in Lodges, Gardeners' Houses, and other Buildings. By T. F. Hunt, Architect. 4to. 21s.; or India Proofs, 11. 11s. 6d. boards.

By the same Author,
 Half-a-Dozen Hints on Picturesque Domestic Architecture, in a Series of Designs for Gate Lodges, Gamekeepers' Cottages, and other Rural Residences. 2d edition, in 4to. 15s., or 81s. India Proofs, boards.

Designs for Parsonage Houses, Alms Houses, &c. Royal 4to. 21s.; or India Proofs, 11. 11s. 6d. boards.

Exemplars of Tudor Architecture, adapted to Modern Habitations, with illustrative Details, selected from Ancient Editions. 4to. 21s.; or India Proofs, 11. 11s. 6d. boards.

In 2 vols.
AT HOME AND ABROAD. A Novel.
 By the Author of "Rome in the Nineteenth Century."

II.
 2 vols. crown 8vo. 15s.

A Year in Spain, by a Young American.

III.

The Marchmont Papers. Edited by Sir George Rose. 2 vols. 8vo. 26s.

IV.

Southey's Lives of Uneducated Poets. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In foolscap 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

THE COURSE OF TIME; a Poem, in

Ten Books.
 By ROBERT POLLOCK, A.M.

The Tenth edition.
 Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS; or, Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and Literature. This work is complete in 24 closely printed quarto Volumes, and is illustrated with 1600 Engravings. Price 51. each volume.

London: Published by Jones and Son, 17, Ave Maria Lane.

Where may be had,
Wigram's Translation of Professor Kant's

Philosophy, price 8s.

In 4 vols. 12mo. price 11. 2s.

A LIBEG the TEMPTER, a Tale Wild

and Wonderful.
 "Whence comest thou?"—"From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it."—Job, i. 7.

By WILLIAM CHILD GREEN.
 Author of the "Abbot of Montserrat," &c.
 Printed for A. K. Newman and Co. London.

Where may be had, published this year,
 Lucius Carey; or, the Mysterious Female

of Mors's Dell. By Mrs. Coates. 4 vols. 12. 8s.

Avall McDougal. By a Military Officer.

3 vols. 18s.

Queen's Page. By Selina Davenport. In

3 vols. 18s.

Pilgrim of the Cross. By Mrs. Helme. In

4 vols. 2d edition, 11.

At Messrs. A. K. Newman and Co.'s, London,

LA MONTAGNE DE SAINT LIE; ou, la Ferme Champenoise.

Par UNE JEUNE INSULAIRE.
 3 vols. 12mo. price 8s.

And sold by John King, Bookseller, Andover.

In 8vo. price 1s. 6d.

SUGGESTIONS on the ABOLITION of

SLAVERY in the BRITISH COLONIES; or, Slavery gradually Starved to Death upon a Low Diet of S. Strangulation.

By a MEMBER of the UNIVERSITY of CAMBRIDGE.

Cambridge: Printed for J. and J. Deighton; T. Stevenson; and H. Newby; and sold by C. J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

On the 1st of April was published, No. 3 of

THE LIBRARY of the FINE ARTS; or,

Monthly Repository of Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, and Engraving.

Contents.—No. 1. Addresses to the Students of the Royal Academy, by Sir T. Lawrence.—II. On Colonnades and Porticos.—III. Present State of Lithography.—IV. Worthies of the last Century. No. 2.—V. Miseries of a Portrait Painter.—VI. Scordil Face-Painters versus Scordil Critics.—VII. Exchange of Compliments with the Athenians.—VIII. Philophras to the Editor.—IX. Letter to the President and Members of the Royal Academy.—X. Improved Medium for Crayon Painting, by Mr. C. Hayter, Sen.—XI. Extracts from a Poet's Portfolio.—XII. Critical Notices.—XIII. Exhibition of Pictures at the South Street Gallery.—XIV. Miscellaneous.—XV. Reprint of Sir J. Reynolds's Discourses.

M. Arnold, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

8vo. 1s. sewed.

MYSTIFICATION DISPELLED; or, an

Exposure of Misrepresentations and Errors relating to the recent Legal Proceedings against Daniel O'Connell, Esq. M.P. and others. Addressed to the Right Hon. Francis Blackburn, His Majesty's Attorney-General for Ireland.

Printed for J. Hatchard and Son, 107, Fleet Street.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards,

ELEMENTS of HEBREW GRAMMAR,

with a Praxis on the Book of Jonah.

By WILLIAM THOMAS PHILLIPS, B.D.
 Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.

Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green; and C. J. G. and F. Rivington, London; W. Strong, Bristol; and J. Parker, Oxford; and J. and J. Deighton, Cambridge.

Annual of Science.—Price 5s.

ARCANA of SCIENCE, and Annual

Register of the Useful Arts, comprising Popular Investigations, Improvements, and Discoveries, abridged from the Transactions of Public Societies, and Scientific Journals of the past Year. With several Engravings.

"One of the best and cheapest books of the day."—*Mag. Nat. Hist.*

"An annual register of new inventions and improvements in a popular form like this, cannot fail to be useful."—*Literary Gazette.*

Printed for John Limbird, 148, Strand.

Of whom may be had,

The Volumes for the Three preceding Years.

In 1 large vol. 8vo. price 16s. in boards,

THE GREEK GRAMMAR of Dr. FREDERICK THIERSCHE. Translated from the German, with brief Remarks.

By Professor SANDFORD.

"We feel ourselves amply justified in recommending the present work, as one better calculated than any with which we are acquainted, to convey an accurate knowledge of the Greek language in all its forms; to prove of equal advantage to the public instructor, and the private student; and, finally, if studied with care, to increase the number of those, hitherto supposed to be few, who understand Homer."—*Edinburgh Review*, No. CIV. Jan. 1851.

By the same Author,

I. Rules and Exercises in Homeric and Attic Greek. To which is added, a Short System of Greek Prose. 12mo. 6s. 6d. bound.

2. Extracts from Greek Authors, with Notes and a Vocabulary. 2d edition, corrected and improved. 8vo. 7s. bound.

3. Introduction to the Writing of Greek. 2d edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bound.

Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

With Portraits, post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

A MEMOIR of the LIFE of the Right

Honourable ROBERT, FIRST EARL of NORTHINGTON, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

By the Right Hon. ROBERT LORD HENLEY, his Grandson.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Stirling's Horace, by Dr. Nuttall.
Q. HORATII FLACCI OPERA; with an Ordo and Verbal Translation.
 By JOHN STIRLING, D.D.
 A new edition, critically revised, with the Ordo and Translation interlinedly arranged.

By F. A. NUTTALL, Esq. D.D.
 Also, Preliminary Dissertations illustrative of the Life, Writings, and Versification of Horace. Complete in a pocket volume, price 10s. cloth boards.
 "Stirling's is the most accurate and useful translation which has ever been laid before the public."—*Moss's Classical Bibliography.*

"Not only will the work be useful to those learning (or teaching themselves) to read Horace, but a pleasant companion to those whose acquaintance with this jovial bard is of a school-boy date."—*Athenaeum.*

London: Printed for Thomas Ward, 84, High Holborn.

Metropolitan Improvements.
THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE
 (published April 1) contains a Plan of the Improvements in the vicinity of Charing Cross, Views of the New Buildings in the Strand and the Lower Arcade, with a very full explanatory Description; also Remarks on the Excavations for the City Approaches to London Bridge. This Magazine (which with the present year has been published for 100 years) is constantly embellished with Two Plates, and consists of Miscellaneous Communications of interesting Facts, Original Documents, and Useful Discussion—a department of Classical Literature—a Review of New Publications—Reports of the Learned Societies, and other Literary and Scientific Intelligence—Poetry—An Historical Chronicle—and an unvarnished Biography.
 In the present Number are original Memoirs of Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Boscawen—R. P. Jodrell, Esq. F.R.S.—Mr. Payne, the Bookseller—N. T. Carrington, the Poet—and several other distinguished characters recently deceased.
 Published by John Harris, St. Paul's Churchyard.
 Price 2s.

Withering's Botany—the only complete edition.
AN ARRANGEMENT OF BRITISH PLANTS, according to the latest Improvements of the Linnæan System; with an Easy Introduction to the Study of Botany.
 By WILLIAM WITHERING, M.D. F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.
 The 7th edition, including the most recent Discoveries, and numerous Annotations, illustrative of Vegetable Economy.
 By WILLIAM WITHERING, Esq. LL.D. F.L.S. &c.
 London: Printed by G. J. & J. B. and F. Rivington; J. Nunn; Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green; C. D. Adell; J. Richardson; J. M. Richardson; Hatchard and Son; R. Scholey; S. Bagster; Baldwin and Cradock; Hurst, Chance, and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Whittaker, Treacher, and Co.; J. Duncker; J. Cochran; Simpkin and Marshall; W. Mason; G. Cowie and Co.; T. Bumpus; G. Wilson; T. and W. Boone; J. Bowdler; W. J. and J. Maynard; Smith, Elder, and Co.; J. Bain; E. Haslogan; and Hamilton and Son; Strirling and Kennedy, Edinburgh; and G. and J. Robinson, Liverpool.

Army and Navy.
THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL
 AND NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE, for April.
 Contents: Advice, or the Wisdom of the Moderns—Remarks on Duelling—The Battle of Alexandria—Fragments from the Portfolio of an Officer, No. 11.—The Guerres—Reminiscences of a Soldier, No. 14.—Extracts from the Journal of an Officer employed on a Survey of the Western Coast of Africa in 1828 and 1829—Notes on Warsaw—Sketch of the Career of the late Captain Peter Heywood, R.N.—Sketches in the Balkans, by Captain J. E. Alexander, late 10th Lancers—A Gallery Varo—Popular View of Fortification and Gunnery, No. VII.—On the Equipment, Organization, and Duties of the Heavy Cavalry, by a distinguished Cavalry Officer—Improved Arrangement of fitting up the Interior of Ships of War, by Mr. Oliver Lang, Master Ship-builder at Wexford Dockyard—Memoir of the late Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Barry, Bart., K.C.B.—Sketches in the Field—Memoir of the late Lieut.-Col. William Brewster—Observations on Steam Vessels—Norton's Rifle Shell. Reviews and Critical Notices: Major-General's Journey across the Balkan—Captain Beecher's Voyage to the Pacific. General Correspondence: Editor's Portfolio, and Naval and Military Register—General Orders, Circulars, &c.—Promotions and Appointments, &c. &c.
 Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

WAVERLEY NOVELS. New Edition.
 Vol. XXIII. of this Works which completes Keatsworth, is published this day, price 2s. It is illustrated by A. Cooper, R.A. and A. Frazer.
 Vol. IV. of the New Issue is also published this day, which concludes Guy Rannard.
 "This New Issue contains Subscribers to commence with Waverley, and have the Work from the beginning, in monthly deliveries, and without paying at once for all the Volumes of the first issue which have already appeared."
 Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

Of whom may be had,
All the early Volumes of both Issues, price 2s. each.

Also, just published,
1. Destiny, or the Chief's Daughter. By the Author of "Marriage," and the "Inheritance." 3 vols. 12. 11s. 6d.
2. Captain Basil Hall's Fragments of Voyages and Travels. 2 vols. 15s.

SONGS OF THE AFFECTIONS, with other Poems.
 By FELICIA HEMANS.
 Also, by the same Author,
1. Records of Woman, with other Poems. The 3d edition, fols. 9s. 6d.
2. The Forest Sanctuary, with other Poems. 2d edition, with Additions, fols. 9s. 6d.
 Printed for W. Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

New Books just published.
THE LIVES OF UNEDUCATED POETS.
 By ROBERT SMUTHEY, Esq. Post Laureate.
 To which are added, Attempts in Verse, by JOHN JONES, an old Servant. Crown 8vo. to match with KIRKE WHITE'S Remains. 10s. 6d.

A Selection from the Papers of the Earls of Marchmont, illustrative of Events from 1686 to 1750, in the possession of the Right Hon. Sir G. H. Rose. 8vo. 25s.
 These volumes contain many original Letters from some of the most celebrated characters of the time; among others, from Lord Hellingbrooke, Mr. Pope, Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, Sir William Wyndham, Lord Stair, the great Lord Chatterfield, John Duke of Argyll, Lord Cobham, the Duke of Montrose, &c. &c.
 In them will be found many curious particulars touching the following interesting events:—the ill-fated Expedition of the Earl of Argyll—the Landing of William III.—the Battle of the Boyne—Union with Scotland—Rebellion of 1745—Battle of Falkirk.

A Year in Spain. By a Young American.
 2 vols. post 8vo. 16s.

Proverbs of the Modern Egyptians, illustrating their Manners and Customs. By the late John Lewis Burckhardt. 8vo.
 "This Volume completes the Works of Burckhardt."

Müller's Dorians, translated from the German. By Henry Tufnel, Esq. and George Cornwall Lewis, Esq. With very superior Maps, 2 vols. 8vo. 20s.

On Financial Reform. By Sir Henry Parnell, Bart. 3d edition, small 8vo. 6s.

The Iliad of Homer. Translated by William Stirling, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

An Essay on the Distribution of Wealth, and on the Sources of Taxation. By the Rev. R. Jones, A.M. of Calcutta. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

A DISCOURSE delivered at the Anniversary Meeting of the Royal Society of Literature, April 30th, 1828. By the PRESIDENT, JOHN DODD, Esq. F.R.S. &c.
 London: C. J. G. and F. Rivington, Waterloo Place; and Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.
 On the 31st of March will be published, under the immediate Patronage and Sanction of His Majesty, Part I. of
THE GALLERY OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL, comprising Portraits of celebrated Naval Commanders; and Views of their most memorable Actions, illustrated with Biographical and Historical Memoirs.
 By SIR W. A. D. AND J. S. LOCKER, Esq. F.R.S. &c.
 One of the Commissioners of the Institution.

The Plates are to be executed from the Pictures now in the Gallery at Greenwich, and from many additional Paintings which His Majesty has recently signified his anxious intention of transferring thither from the Royal Collections.
 The Work will appear in Quarterly Parts. Each Part, containing Five Engravings, with the Memoirs to which they relate, will be published in the same form and style as Mr. Lodge's Portraits and Memoirs of Illustrious Personages.
 Boys, 12 6
 Quarto, 12 6
 Specimens of the Work may be inspected at every Bookseller in the Kingdom, and a Prospectus obtained gratis.
 Published by Harding and Lepard, Pall Mall East, London, to whom the Names of Subscribers are to be addressed.

Cultivation and Management of Plants, Fossils, Comets, &c.
 On Thursday next, the 5th edition, very greatly enlarged and improved, 16s. cloth boards.

SWEET'S HOTHOUSE and GREEN-HOUSE MANUAL; or, Domestic Cultivator: giving full practical Instructions for the Cultivation and Propagation of every Plant and Shrub; the Management of Bulbs in Pots or Water Glasses, and Plants in Boxes; Preserving Cut Flowers and Specimens Fresh, &c. &c.
 By R. SWEET, F.L.S.
 Author of the "British Flower Garden and Ornamental Shrubbery," now publishing monthly, 2s. each; "Sweet's Hortus Britannicus; or, Catalogue of every known Plant, arranged according to Natural Orders," 2s. each; "or, Natural Order of Generations," 500 coloured Plates, &c. &c. &c.
 "Indeed, what Mr. Sweet says on the cultivation of plants, may be considered as the ultimatum on the subject by the British gardener."—*Vide Gardener's Magazine.*
 James Ridgway, 109, Piccadilly; and of every Bookseller.

WHITTAKER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April with content—II. First of April Ode to America—II. Parliamentary Reform—III. St. John Long on Consumption—IV. Aphorisms, by the late W. Hazlitt—V. Amie Ledeau, the Wife of the Polish Patriot—VI. Confessions of a Coward—VII. Letter to the Hon. Robert Montagu—VIII. All-Fools' Day—IX. The Voice of the Month on Affairs in General, viz. Monthly at Madrid—Bankrupt Commissioners' Fictions—The City Arcades—Gougeon-catching—British Museum Management—Hercules Tapis and the Lower Orders—Epistles to Ambassadors—The March of Theatres—Saints of Jamaica—Wonders of White Rail—the late King's Accounts—Jeffrey and the Jackson—Hints to Seicides—the Belt Preemptive—Irish Famine—Army Favouritism—The Courtesan's Pension—Reviews of Books, Fine Arts, Reports, &c. &c.
 Whittaker and Co. London; and Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh.

Family Library.
 On Wednesday, April 15, with Maps and Woodcuts, &c.
FAMILY LIBRARY. No. XXI.; being the History of England, (Anglo-Saxon Period).
 By FRANCIS FAIRBAIRN, Esq.

Volumes now published, 5s. each—
 1. and 2. Life of Buonaparte. 12. Southey's Nelson.
 3. Alexander the Great. 12. British Physicians.
 4. 10, 15, and 19. British Artists. 12. Demology and Witchcraft, by Sir Walter Scott.
 5, 6, and 9. History of the Jews. 17. Life and Travels of Bruce.
 6. Courts and Camp of Buonaparte. 18. Irving's Compendium of Columbus.
 11. Irving's Columbus. 20. Venetian History.

The Family Dramatists, Nos. I. II. and III.; being the Works of Massinger, complete, illustrated with Explanatory Notes; and adapted to Family reading, by the omission of exceptional passages.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Nearly ready, a new edition, with numerous Additions, of
MR. CHANDOS LEIGH'S EPISTLES
 to a FRIEND IN TOWN, and other Poems.
 Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

In a few days, the Third and concluding Volume of
THE LIFE OF LORD BURGHLEY,
 Lord High Treasurer of England in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. With Extracts from his Private and Official Correspondence, and other Papers, now first published from the originals. By the Rev. Dr. NARES, Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

The Fifth and concluding Volume of D'Israeli's Commentaries on the Life and Reign of Charles I. King of England.
 III.—In 8vo.

The Diary of Dr. Doddridge, forming the Supplement to his Correspondence, now completed, and including many curious Particulars in his life hitherto unknown.
 Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

To be completed next week, under the special sanction and patronage of His Majesty, by the publication of Part XIII.
THE FAMILY CABINET ATLAS,
 comprising 100 Maps &c.

This miniature Atlas, in a volume of the Family Library size, presents, besides many new and important features, nearly 50,000 Names of Places—a body of information three times as extensive as that supplied by the generality of quaternions.
 "This Atlas far surpasses any thing of the kind."—*Monthly Review.*

Parts I. to XII. price 2s. 6d. plain, and 3s. 6d. finely coloured or bound together in a volume.
 Published for the Proprietors, by Mr. Bell, 20, Holes Street, Cavendish Square; supplied also by every Bookseller and Map-seller in the United Kingdom.

The Author of the Pilot, Red Rover, &c.
THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE
 For April is embellished with a Portrait of J. F. Cooper, Esq., author of the "Pilot," accompanied by a Memoir, and contains also among other Original Papers—The Unvarnished Meeting—Sketches of the Scottish Harp—F. Jeffrey, Esq., Lord Advocate—A Letter to Dr. Southey—Confession of an Ambitious Student—Speakers and Speeches in Parliament—After-dinner Chat—The Adventures of a Revolution—The Master of Loggia, a Tale—The Poet's Dream-Book; the bright Summer Time—Captain Beecher's Voyage to the Pacific—Prospectus of the "Help Yourself Society," &c. &c. &c.
 N.B. Portraits already published in the New Monthly—January, Sir Walter Scott—February, Hon. Mrs. Norton—March, the Author of Paul Fry.
 Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

LADY CUMMING GORDON.—The April Number of "La Belle Assemblée" will be embellished with a splendidly engraved Portrait of the above Lady, executed by Thomson, from a Painting by Ross, forming the Seventy-sixth of the Series of the Female Nobility.
 The Number also contains Eight full-length Figures, brilliantly coloured, presenting various Specimens of Fancy Dress and Fashionable Costume, accompanied with accurate Descriptions.

The Literary Department consists of—I. Illustrative and Geological Memoir of the Lady Cumming Gordon—II. National Costume and Character of Women—III. Relics and Relic Fiction—IV. Love's Lottery—V. The Klipspringer, an Ancient Legend—VI. My First Confession—VII. La Pinzetta di San Marco—VIII. The Venetian Marriage—IX. Original Poetry; with Reviews of Books, Fine Arts, the Drama, &c. &c.
 The Portrait of the Dowager Countess of Erol, who died at Malta in February last, embellished the March Number.
 Whittaker, and Co. London; and Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh.

GEBIR, COUNT JULIAN, and other Poems.
 By WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR, Esq.
 Also,
The Old Man of the Mountain, the Love-charm, and Pietro of Abano. Tales from the German of Tieck.
 Edward Moxon, 64, New Bond Street.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCRIPPS, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, 7, Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, and 15, South Molton Street, Oxford Street; sold also by J. Chappell, 96, Regent Exchange; J. Matthews, 40, Maria Lane, Ludgate Hill; A. Black, Edinburgh; Smith and Son, D. Robertson, and Atkinson and Co. Glasgow; and J. Cumming, Dublin. Agent for America, G. Rich, 15, Red Lion Square, London.
 J. MOYES, 12, Court, Chancery Lane.